

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General

JANUARY 1st, 1927

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner

TERRITORIAL
HEADQUARTERS,
JAMES and ALBERT
STREETS,
TORONTO

THE

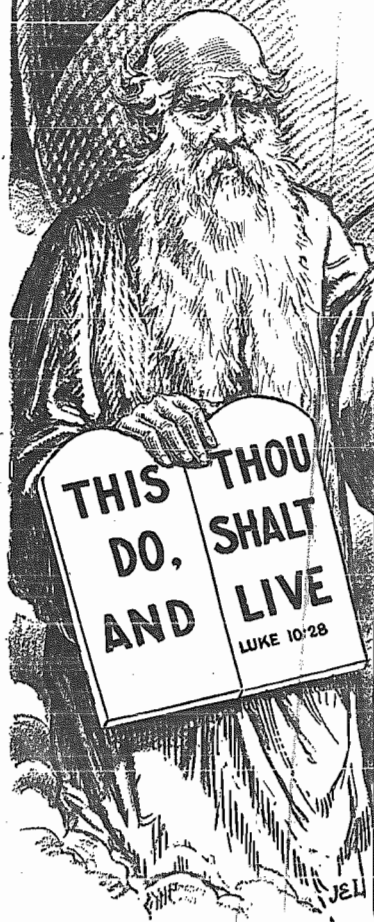
WAR CRY



INTERNATIONAL
HEADQUARTERS,
101, QUEEN VICTORIA
STREET,
LONDON, E. C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

THEN -
NOW -
ALWAYS!



“ THOU SHALT LOVE
THE LORD THY GOD
WITH ALL THY
HEART, AND WITH
ALL THY SOUL, AND
WITH ALL THY
STRENGTH, AND
WITH ALL THY
MIND; AND THY
NEIGHBOR AS
THYSELF ”



Rays from the lighthouse

THY WORD IS A LAMP

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, Jan. 2nd—Luke 3:10-22.

The Eastern farmer piled his wheat-sheaves on the threshing floor to be trodden by oxen. The grain was thus freed from the chaff. After the winnowing breeze had blown aside the chaff, the wheat was taken to the barn, and the chaff to the burning.

Which are we in the Saviour's great Harvest-field, wheat or chaff? Let us make sure, for on this depends our eternal destiny.

Monday, Jan. 3rd—Luke 4:1-13.

However humble his position, or however hard he may have to toil for his daily bread, God has ordained that no man shall be altogether tied to earth. Limited though his earthly scope may be, his soul has "every word of God" at its disposal for its enjoyment and direction. His reach out into the realm of the spiritual is unlimited.

Tuesday, Jan. 4th—Luke 4:14-27.

Nazareth had a bad reputation. "Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?" asked Nathanael. Yet the Saviour lived there till He was thirty. You may live where you see hurtful sights, and hear evil language, yet through the Saviour's power, you can be kept pure and true. Possessing His Spirit, you will hate sin, and yet desire to save and help the sinner.

Wednesday, Jan. 5th—Luke 4:28-44.

The Saviour's cure was so complete that this woman did not need to be waited on, but enjoyed waiting on others. If the Lord has cured your soul, repay Him by serving others for His sake.

"God's service is a holy thing. Which every grateful soul can bring To Him—and those in low estate, Oft do the things most truly great."

Thursday, Jan. 6th—Luke 5:1-11.

The Master forgot His own fatigue, and only thought of His disciples and their disappointment. But Peter and the others would never have caught anything had they not obeyed. Do not hug your depression at your want of success. Turn failure into victory by launching out just when and where the Saviour bids you.

Friday, Jan. 7th—Luke 5:12-26.

These four friends had gone to considerable trouble to get the sick man healed. When they could find no way through the door for the stretcher, they undid the loose Eastern ties, and let it down through the roof. Jesus healed their friend because of their trust in Him. If you believe and work for the Salvation of your dear ones, He will not fail to reward your faith.

Saturday, Jan. 8th—Luke 5:27-39.

The Saviour of men came to seek and to save

The souls who were lost to the good;

His spirit was moved for the world which He loved

With the boundless compassion of God.

And still there are fields where the laborers are few,

And still there are souls without bread,

And still eyes that weep where the darkness is deep,

And still straying sheep to be led.

A GLORIOUS HERITAGE

WHAT WE ARE MADE THROUGH OBEYING THE CALL OF CHRIST

We are made the Sons of God
We are made the Children of God
We are made the servants of God
We are made God's saints
We are made God's witnesses
We are made workers together with God
We are called to a high calling
We are called to a holy calling
We are called to a heavenly calling

John 1:12
Gal. 3:26
Matt. 25:1
Col. 1:2
Isaiah 43:0
2 Cor. 6:1
Phil. 3:14
2 Tim. 1:9
Heb. 3:1

A NEW YEAR MEDITATION

BUT—GOOD FOR ANY DAY IN THE YEAR



A tree stood in a vineyard,
In fertile soil took root;
Fair leaves adorned its branches;
But, ah! it bore no fruit.



A PARABLE

What have you done for Jesus?
My soul, were you to go
And render Him the answer
What service could you show?

Dorcas could show the garments
Her charity bestowed;
And the Samaritan, the man
He succored on the road;
Martha, the bounteous feast she spread
With her housewifely art;
Mary, the better feast that fed
The hunger of His heart;
How once in her devotion,
The costly nard she poured;
And Simon, how he bore the cross
To spare his fainting Lord;
Paul bears the marks of conflict,
The scars of many a field;
And glorious was the witness
The blood of Stephen sealed.

If, trusted with the Gospel,
You've proclaimed it near and far;
If, with the hosts of darkness
You have waged unflinching war;
If you your brother, Simon,
Have brought to Christ the lord;
Or told your friend, Nathanael
The message you have heard
If the widow and the orphan
You have nourished in their need;
If the word of your profession
Has materialized in deed;
You are ready then to answer
When the Master seeks His own,
"Lord, Thou gavest me a talent
I have gained another one."

The tree stands in the vineyard;

The axe is lying near!

And still a voice is pleading,

"Let it stand another year."



—The late John H. Sammis, author of the world-famous hymn, "Trust and Obey,"

HOW TO BE SAVED

You must recognise that you are a sinner in the sight of God, and that you are in danger of losing your soul. You must be willing to give up wrong-doing of every kind, and put right, as far as possible, any wrong you may have done. If you are willing in this fashion, you may safely rely upon God's willingness to hear your cry for pardon.

Call upon Him, then, to-day, for He says, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." You can be saved now by faith in Jesus Christ.

Remember, the Devil will try to lead you in a sin again, but God is able to keep you from falling or to restore your soul if you should in an unguarded moment give way to the enemy.

SENTENCE SERMONS

DO NOT be disturbed if you are called names, for the perfect Job was called a sinner; the holy Elisha, "an old bald head"; the resolute Elijah, "a troubler of Israel"; the matchless Paul, "a babbler," "off scouring"; the saintly John the Baptist, "a devilish character"; and the Son of God, "a blasphemer."

In this age of the rule of gold we need the Golden Rule.

The mountains of God are all about us, but some folk have not spiritual energy enough to climb them.

Prayer changes things, while praise changes the atmosphere.

Some heretics, if they are unshod and the road is hard, will leave the road and walk where the ground is softer, and so will Christians unless they are shod with the preparation of the Gospel of peace.

Nothing is not giving to God, but simply letting Him have what is His, so do not say you "give your tithe to God."

A physician is able to decide the internal condition of his patient by looking at the tongue; a preacher uses the same method.

Anti-holiness folks say the doctrine of Holiness is far-fetched, and we agree with them—it is fetched all the way from Gloryland.

Faith cannot be purified by the blood of Jesus but only by the fiery furnace route (1 Peter 1:7).

Sins cannot be purified by trials and testings, but only by the blood of Jesus (1 Peter 1:18, 19).

Still water may run deep, but you will notice it is the first to freeze.

The story of Jacob's night of prayer tells us that God exposes himself to the man that is honest enough to expose himself to God.

A pure man never knows the inner urge of cowardice. He that does not obey the voice of God can have no assurance that God will hear his prayers.

God is no respecter of persons.

He that is not with Me is against Me.

Few things are impossible to diligence.

Love is strong as death; jealousy is cruel as the grave.

There is nothing the body suffers that the soul may not profit by.

With all thy getting, get understanding.

He that will not reason is a bigot—he that cannot reason is a fool—he that dare not reason is a slave.

Debts and lies generally go together.

Behold how great a matter a little seed kindeth!

There is no duty we so much under-rate as the duty of being happy.

None are so fond of secrets as those who do not mean to keep them.

To believe only possibilities is not faith, but mere philosophy.

We must answer for our actions God will answer for our powers.

Learn to suffer without complaining.

The Editor will be glad to receive pungent sentences similar to the above.

LOOK

UP! IN! ON!

By COMMISSIONER BOOTH-
TUCKER

"Looking unto Jesus the Author
and Finisher of our Faith."—Hebrews
12:2.

Look Up—not Down—my Soul!
God is above thee!
He will the storm control,
For He doth love thee!

Look On—not Back—my Heart!
God is before thee!
Nought thee from Him shall part—
He will restore thee!

Look In—not Out—my Soul!
God is within thee!
Thy crown upon Him roll—
A crown He'll win thee.

'Tis in the wilderness
Thy God alures thee (Hosea 2:14).
Thine soothes thy deep distress,
And reassures thee.

In Achor's valley dark (Hosea 2:15)
He opens for thee
Hope's door!—He speaks!—Oh, hark!
He doth restore thee!

As Husband—no more Lord—
He doth restore thee!
With love—thy love's reward—
He doth caress thee!

Look Up—Look On—Look In!—
Let naught appal thee
For Christ, Up, On, Within.
Himself doth call thee!

PERSONAL QUESTIONS

Does my life please God?
Am I studying my Bible daily?
Is there anyone I cannot forgive?
How much time do I spend in
prayer?
Am I trying to bring my friends to
Christ?

Is there anything I cannot give up
for Christ?

Just where am I making my great-
est mistake?

How does my life look to those who
are not converted?

Have I ever tried giving one-tenth
of my income to the Lord?

Is the world being made better or
worse by my living in it?

Am I doing anything I would con-
demn in others?

THE SEVEN SISTERS

Seven sisters came my way,
Crowned with gold and shod with
gray.

Traveling in single file,
Each abode with me awhile.
Each brought nothing in her hand,
Save a passport to the land,
And the promise soon to bring
Each a present to her king.

When the first one left the door,
In her gracious hand she bore
Fairest gift of all the seven.
Incense made of prayers to heaven.
After her another sped
With a gift of wheaten bread:
Two a little garment took;
One a poem, one a book.
Over which an ailing child
Half forgot his grief and smiled.
So in turn the sisters passed,
Each one laden save the last;
She stalked sulkily away
Clad from head to foot in gray.

Seven sisters came to seek
Each a good gift from the week.
Six returned with what they sought,
Something said, or something wrought
But the sister clad in gray,
Was a little wasted day.

THE GENERAL

Gives some Impressions Gathered During His
Campaign in the Land of the Rising Sun

"MY FAITH IS HIGH FOR JAPAN!"

I AM accustomed to receiving a warm welcome as I move about the world, but never have I experienced anything more delightfully an expression of absolute unity than my reception by the people of Japan. I know, of course, that it is a reflection of their feeling toward The Army, and it is very remarkable.

It suggests to me that no matter what religion a man follows or professes to follow, there is something fundamental in the human spirit toward that which is spiritual and eternal, something that is very much alike in all races and among all peoples and religions, and even with those of no religion. This general recognition of what is absolutely vital and fundamental to us is significant of influence and progress in the future.

These enthusiasms towards us have shown me again how certain it is that there will be a fruitful and harvest some day, as a result of the most simple and even insignificant efforts to make known The Army's message.

My position, my name, my long association with The Army have, no doubt, added something to what has otherwise been done, but these things have not called forth the wonderful national enthusiasm I have witnessed. That has, in large measure, resulted from the steady, thoughtful, humble witnessing of little groups of Salvationists, going on week after week, year after year, holding up Christ before the nation, proclaiming the truth as it is in Jesus, holding out hope to subjects of evil. These are the things from which the wonderful manifestations have really sprung.

Penitent-Form Reflections

I like the Japanese people and I had something of a surprise during my visit to their country. While I have known quite a number of Japanese, I was scarcely prepared to find so large a proportion of the population at once so intelligent, and well informed. I am taking away a very high estimate of the people. In my judgment this nation, already nearly eighty millions in population and possessing a country teeming with wealth of nearly every kind, maintaining a peasantry among the most able agriculturists in the world, is destined to play an important part in future history. I am not a politician. I have only a slight acquaintance with many of the international problems of these times; but, so far as I have any judgment or leanings, I would say, let us of the Western nations recognize a friendship which will be to the highest interests of the world. In my humble judgment the British and Japanese Empires, standing together, may do a great deal for the true progress of the world. A friendly Japan is indeed of more value to any nation than many armaments.

Question of Population

I found that the elder statesmen of Japan are anxious about providing for their increasing population, one that increases about twice as rapidly as the population of the United Kingdom, and I hinted to some of them that they have yet within the Japanese Empire room for very large expansion. They need not be too anxious about this matter.

Anxiety for Enlightenment

I talked to some of the great people of the nation, including Premiers, Ministers, Judges, Members of both Houses, Lawyers, Writers, and so on, and they all, or nearly all, impressed me as being ready to learn, anxious to hear, willing to receive light, even to the sacrifice of preconceived notions and strongly-held opinions. They all love their people and have a noble ambition for them. With regard to the various religions, especially Buddhism and Confucianism, even those who thought most highly of these faiths acknowledged the need of something more, and some of the most highly placed and best educated declared their readiness to be led forward. The attitude of the multitudes is that of a man waiting outside a door at which he has knocked, wondering whether it will be opened, and resolved, if it is, to enter in.

The Japanese People

The scenes we witnessed at the penitent-form in my meetings deeply impressed me. The serious and earnest manner, the intense feeling, the wonderful praying of many of the penitents, chiefly men, has helped me to see that the Japanese has exactly the make-up which The Army is fitted to meet, and which Jesus Christ especially desired to bless. There is a virile quality about them. This is, especially so with the men, the women, who are intensely sensitive, being backward. This virility is very attractive. Although, of course, if turned in the wrong direction it is dangerous and ruinous alike to body and soul, it is just the quality which we need.

We have had such confessions, such entreaties, such crying out to God by people who knew nothing about Him, but who wanted to find Him, as I have rarely seen in any of my wanderings. As a consequence, my heart has been strangely drawn toward the people. I have experienced an enlargement in viewing the vast crowds to whom I have spoken, followed by a sense of Divine help in watching them struggle with unbelief, acknowledge sin, cry out for God's aid, and put their trust in Christ.

While the penitent-form results have been extraordinary, I do not attach so much importance to these as I might do, if only our forces were larger and better able to follow up what has been begun. Still, I do praise God for every heart-cry which has ascended to Him, even from the darkest soul. Watching some men—and sometimes men and their wives together—so evidently groping toward the Light, so evidently sincere in their longings for a better life, I have felt that, surely, if only they caught a glimmer of Divine radiance, if only they heard the echo of a distant Voice, they were blessed and helped, and He who began the good work will finish it.

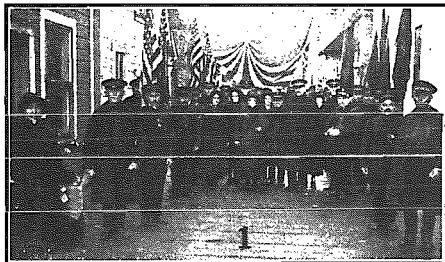
(Continued on page 5, column 1)

IN THE FAR NORTH-WEST

COLONEL GIDEON MILLER

Gives to Readers of THE WAR CRY a Most Interesting View, with Sidelights, of His Recent Campaignings in

ALASKA



COMRADES and friends in the Canada East Territory will, I am sure, be interested to know that the Alaskan Congress and Campaign, conducted by Mrs. Miller and myself, as Carruthers and very successful. Hoona, where the Congress was held, is a native Indian town. The Mayor and Councilors had all the planked streets scrubbed and new lights placed in the thoroughfares which were decorated with flags for the occasion. The whole "town" turned out to greet the delegates, including the Town Improvement Society, the Greek Catholic Church and the Holy Cross Society, the representative of the latter holding out the golden cross.

Over two hundred delegates from outside places assembled with the local comrades, and the meetings were full of blessing. The Officers' and Locals' Councils were of a most helpful character. One Local Officer said: "In olden times, before matches came into use, we had to carry fire to light fires. Now God has stirred up the fire in my soul and I am going forth to set others on fire for God and His Kingdom." An Envoy said, "I'm glad for the instructions I have received, as I want to do The Army in The Army way."

I was well impressed with our Envoys and Sergeants-Major, some of whom have now been promoted to the rank of Field-Captain. They are all highly respected by their people and are good leaders.

The chorus, introduced by Staff-Captain Merritt, was the favorite singing gem of the Congress:

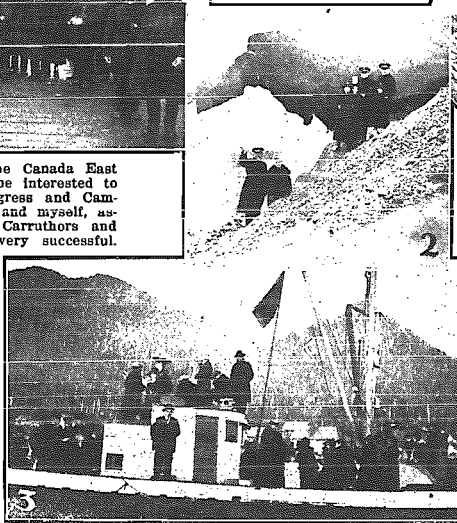
"Give me oil in my lamp,
Give me oil in my lamp, I pray;
Give me oil in my lamp,
Keep me burning in the camp
Until the break of day."

As the delegates put to sea in their small fishing boats, early in the morning following the Congress, the strains of this chorus could be heard.

I can scarcely realize that since leaving Winnipeg, on October 20th, I have traveled 8,000 miles; 2,000 miles by water in six different boats. We conducted, during the tour, fifty-seven meetings, six for young people, seven for Officers and Locals, three Home League meetings, and six "lectures." Over 330 seekers knelt at the mercy-seat; one hundred and twelve of that number for Salvation. This has been the most intensive and far-reaching Campaign ever conducted by Salvationists in Alaska.

One can only understand the greatness of Alaska by visiting it. Until 1867 Alaska was part of the Russian Empire, and was known as Russian America. The name Alaska is derived from the Alut word "Alakshak," meaning a great country or continent. It is 600,000 square miles in extent, and credit for the discovery of the Alaskan Coast, in 1730, is given to Michael Grodzef Geodesist, a surveyor.

The first permanent settlement of the Russians was established at Three Saints' Bay, Kodiak Island, in 1783. Alexander Baranof founded Sitka in 1799, and also introduced the first missionaries into Alaska.



1. Colonel and Mrs. Miller and some of the delegates to Hoona Congress; 2. Colonel and Mrs. Miller and party at Mendenhall Glacier; 3. Ketchikan Band and Saxman comrades sailing on "The Truth"; 4. Wrangell; 5. Congress Leaders outside Chief Johnson's house.

Some people have the idea that Alaska is a country of glaciers and icebergs and polar bears. Government reports show that in mineral wealth alone it has produced to the value of five hundred million dollars, and its fisheries an even greater amount. The fur trade and timber of the country also bring great returns.

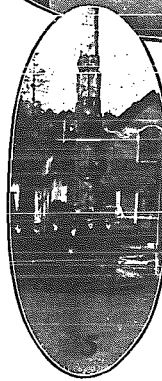
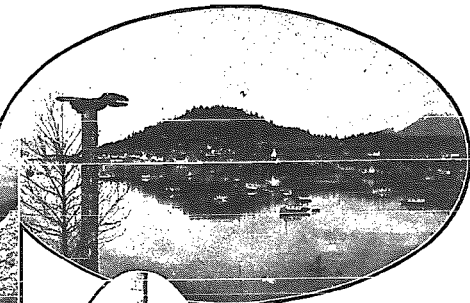
Alaska possesses 100,000 square miles of agricultural lands, and to-day hundreds of occupied homesteads are under successful cultivation.

Alaskan summers are ideally pleasant and delightful. Long days and warm sunshine give sturdy growth to plant life. Throughout the territory flowers and berries grow in profusion. The midnight sun on the Yukon and the Aurora Borealis, with its columns of dancing lights, which may be seen in Alaska in more magnificent display than anywhere else in the world, the great snow-capped mountains and the wonderful, big evergreen trees, are wonders of beauty.

Alaska has a number of incorporated towns which are quite modern, possessing up-to-date conveniences, beautiful homes, stores, schools, hospitals, churches and societies. White people, from all parts of the world, are settlers in this new country, becoming citizens of the U.S.A. They are surely out to boost the land of their adoption.

Native villages are making great strides, consequent upon the improved school system, and also due to missionary work. The Thlingets and Tsimpsians, with their many clans, are thrifty, peace-abiding people. War and strife are evils of the past. The old community house, which consisted of one room and stove in the centre, is fast disappearing, and homes are to-day being built after the white man's model.

The natives who have had a chance of being educated are brilliant, and amongst them are some great orators. They are a fine class of people and are very devout. Our work is chiefly among the natives, and they compare favorably with their white comrades in loyalty to the Flag, and in their



keen sense of responsibility for the souls of others.

I shall never forget the wonderful Prayer meetings, which were conducted by the Envoys. Their well-selected songs, and wise ways of dealing with the unconverted, beggar description. The results achieved were wonderful every time.

Our native comrades build their own Halls, with very little assistance from Headquarters, and I have been delighted not only in seeing the well-constructed buildings, but in noting the neat and clean way in which they are kept. There are no mortgages on these properties.

One cannot go through Alaska without seeing much of the fruit of the work put in by early Missionaries in Metlakatla. Our welcome meeting was held in Father Duncan's Church. This is the largest church in Alaska. Metlakatla was founded by Tsimpsian Indians, under the leadership of Father Duncan, in 1837, and while the remains of this great missionary lie in a grave, with

but a wooden tablet to mark the grave, everywhere memorials are to be seen of his life and work.

We heard tell of the influence of the splendid tollings of the Reverend Mr. Crossley and his wife. Mr. Crossley came out of Ingersoll, Ontario, and is an uncle to Adjutant Cooper. He commenced his missionary work in Northern B.C., in 1874.

Other missionaries were mentioned, and not least amongst them the late Major Robert Smith. Major Andrews and the Klondyke Party of 1898, who sowed good seed which has resulted in a bountiful harvest.

Our native comrades love the Flag. I shall not soon forget the outstretched hands pointing to the Flag as they sang, "We'll never let the old Flag fall," this being the closing song of our Congress. In Glen Vowell there is preserved the first Army Flag unfurled in that part. Though badly torn it is kept in sacred memory of early-day battles.

I met three Local Officers who have great records of service in The Army and exercise a remarkable influence upon the people. Each of these men was converted while serving a term in prison, and is a product of our Prison-Gate work.

During the Congress we sang, "We shall have a new name in that land," but they gave me two new names at the close of the Congress, in Thlinget: Clinket—Deeth-in-tain (A Great Chief); the other given by a Princess: Set-staw-ka-kah (The Man Who Knows). I am well fixed for names. now!

The Army has a wide influence. We were invited to see Mr. George A. Parks, the Governor of Alaska, and in conversing I found him a warm friend of The Army and well posted in our aims. I saw the "Life of the Founder" in his library.

Alaska will grow as the years roll by, and we are well in on the ground floor. The Divisional Commanders, Major and Mrs. Carruthers, are much loved and have their work well in hand.

THE GENERAL

Gives Some Impressions Gathered During His Campaign in Japan

(Continued from page 3)

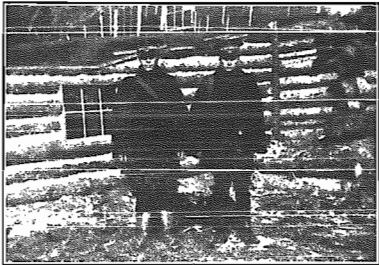
The Young People

I have been very pleased with the Young People. The children are especially striking, both as to their mentality and their force of character. Every child in the nation is now educated at the cost of the State, and enormous strides have been made in the last fourteen years as a consequence. If only we could show the fathers and mothers the Salvation of God for their children, Japan would quickly become a Christian nation, and that not in name merely, but in life and spirit.

One of our Greatest Needs

Many of the Salvationists have delighted my soul. Their gladness, their struggles with souls, their evident understanding of the Truth, their zeal and fervor in prayer, have been beautiful, indeed. I wish there were more of them. There will be! We are backward in our music. The singing needs attention. Uniform-wearing is good, and in most places will be better.

Buildings are badly needed. In



Captain Allen (right) and Lieutenant Yurgensen, of Chapeau, snapped whilst on a "Salvation tour" of the northern Ontario lumber camps

some towns we have effective Corps, but no rooms larger than the front of a small shop. It is a wonder that the Officers have done what they have, especially in Tokio and the neighborhood since the earthquake.

Army Leaders in Japan

Lieut. - Commissioner Yamamuro takes command of the Japanese Territory, with Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire as his right-hand man. It seems to me that they have every prospect of great advance on a wide front. The people are pleased at the appointment of a Japanese Officer as their Leader, and that alone should help us. Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie have won the affectionate regard of probably millions of the people. Their work during the earthquake disaster alone, apart from anything else, has written their names deep in the memory of this time. They have not spared themselves and God has blessed them.

My faith is high for Japan!

SALVATION FOR THE LUMBERJACKS

Seven Camps Recently Visited by Chapeau Officers

"When the bears go in, we go out," writes a correspondent from Chapeau. Not that the redoubtable Officers of this farthest northern Corps only awaken when the bears hibernate. Not by any means. But the commencement of Winter is the signal for an intensive work among the stalwart lumberjacks, who, living on the "edge" of civilization, in a comparative state of isolation, welcome with joy the periodical visits of Captain David Allen and Lieutenant Yurgensen.

The bulk of these men are French-Canadians, but in nearly all cases can speak or understand English. They are exceptionally fond of singing, taking part in the impromptu services with fine enthusiasm. "You should hear them sing, 'In the sweet and by,'" states our correspondent.

Since October 27th, seven lumber camps have been visited by the Officers and there is every evidence that their faithful seed-sowing is bearing fruit.

PENITENTIARY INMATES

Express Appreciation to Major (Dr.) Whittaker for Visit to Penal Institution

The following interesting and touching letter was received by Major (Dr.) Whittaker, Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, from the members of the Stony Mountain Penitentiary Bible Class, in appreciation of her recent visit to that sombre institution. It will be remembered that the Major was engaged in War Service in France for several years:

Stony Mountain Penitentiary, Man.

To Major (Dr.) Whittaker,

At a meeting of the Stony Mountain Bible Class a resolution was made by the President and seconded by the Vice President, which was unanimously carried by a popular vote of the members, that we extend our profound appreciation to you for the message of courage you brought us on Sunday, Nov. 14, 1925.

Never before in the experience of the older members of this Class has a message so stirred the feelings of the inmates of the entire Institution.

Since that day many silent resolutions have been made and many are determined that they will sit on that "pat of butter."

Our memories have gone back to those little cots in France, and now we know what gave us the courage to carry on. It was the same that you brought us on Sunday. You fanned that spark that lies in the heart of every man to do good, and to-day we have seen it flame as never before.

We owe you a debt: that we can never repay, and never will you

realize, until you reach the Golden Gates, the amount of good you have done.

Words are our weapons, Words are our defences, but when we wish to express our appreciation to you we realize their emptiness.

It is needless to say that you have a welcome from the bottom of every heart in this Institution to attend our services when possible. May God bless you!

The Penitentiary Bible Class.

WORK FOR "OTHERS"

Facts Which Shed Light on Fine Accomplishments at the Dundas Metropole

Commandant and Mrs. Tuck, who are indefatigable workers behind the scenes at the Dundas Metropole, Toronto, report that something is being accomplished for God and humanity, under their direction, both from a material and a spiritual angle.

Speaking in "material" terms, since July last the forty-six private rooms of the Institution have been painted and decorated, including corridors and stairways, even the basement undergoing a thorough "Spring cleaning." The electrical system has been altered, thus providing an added safeguard against fire.

In an endeavor to cope with the demand for accommodation, additional beds have been secured, but even now the announcement is frequently made, "Full house!"

For the month of November sleeping accommodation for 2,226 men was supplied; employment provided for 63 men and 368 meals given.

The spiritual phase of the work is a live issue with the Superintendent and his energetic partner, and results achieved have been encouraging. The Institution is indebted to several Officers and comrades, who have recently lent a helping hand in conducting meetings. Among these are Brigadier Frazer, Envoys Rogers and Langfelt, the latter being present with the Riverdale Young People's Band, which, under Leader Scott, provided a varied and delightful program.

An especially mellowing season was enjoyed on the occasion of Colonel Morehen's recent visit, accompanied and assisted by other Social Officers. Major White and Commandant Bradbury spoke, giving helpful excerpts from their Experience Books. Mrs. Commandant Tuck sang effectively and the Colonel delivered a powerful address. Five men sought pardon, which makes a total of eight converts for the month of November.

A WAY THEY HAVE IN "THE ARMY"

By VIOLET M. BECKETT, In the London, Eng., "Daily News"

THE success of The Salvation Army, whose flag is now flying in 82 countries, is, I suppose, unchallenged. Its methods have always been considered peculiar, and, in this democratic age, its government, which has been aptly described as a "benevolent autocracy," stands out refreshingly unique. The willing submission on the part of its members to this government often occasions surprise, which is the more marked when it is realised that Offi-



Adjutant Ellery, Territorial Organizer of the Life-Saving Guards

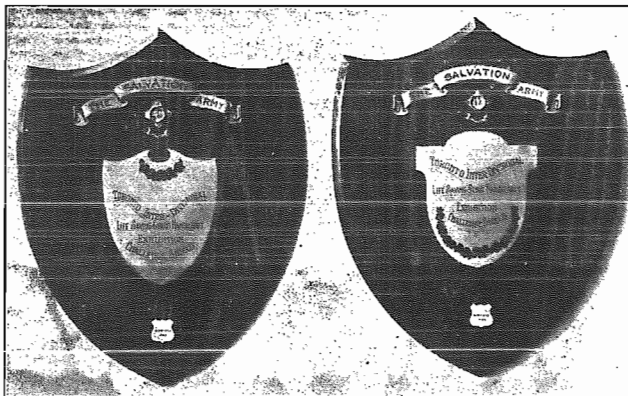
cers of all ranks, from Commissioner down to Cadet, not only submit to, but indeed prefer, the system.

The "Melbourne Herald" commented recently upon the farewell speech of Lieut.-Commissioner McKenzie ("Fighting Mac," who was the Salvation Army Chaplain to the Australians at Gallipoli), who announced that he had received orders to leave Australia, the land of his adoption, and to proceed to London, where, in two or three months' time, he would receive instructions to go to some other part of the world. He himself expressed no surprise; he took it simply as a matter of course. So, also, did Lieut.-Commissioner McMillan, a Canadian who, after serving in Canada and Australia, was appointed as Chief Secretary in Great Britain three years ago, and now is ordered to the Central section of the United States of America.

Nor does it always follow that the Officer concerned takes up similar work in the new country to that which he has been doing in the old.

Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, who left England last week, is a Scotchman whose service for the Salvation Army has kept him for the greater part of the time in London. His last appointment was Managing Director of The Army's Life Assurance Society, and he now goes to take charge of evangelical and social operations in the Eastern half of Canada. Commissioner S. W. T. O. N. held that position before him, and who is shortly proceeding to Australia, has seen service in England, Sweden, Canada, U.S.A., Norway, Denmark and India!

It may be thought that such changes of position, work and country must lead to disaster, but The Army offers continual proof to the contrary. Its 22,847 Officers hold themselves entirely at their General's command. Each does his best in the appointment he holds, but (Continued on page 16)



Territorial Shields presented to winning Troops in recent Life-Saving Scout and Guard Handicraft Exhibition, held in Toronto. Mount Dennis Life-Saving Guards and Toronto Temple Life-Saving Scouts were the successful competitors for their respective organizations for 1926. The Shields must be won three times before they become "permanent" possessions



Under The Army Flag



FACTS AND FIGURES

Concerning The Army's Work for Norway's Women and Children and for the Fisherfolk Up North

The Women's Social Work in Norway has 25 Slum Posts; 10 Children's Creches; 14 Children's Shelters, accommodating 286 Infants; 1 Children's Home; 8 Homes for Aged People, accommodating 265; 4 Homes for unmarried mothers, accommodating 160; 1 Hostel for Working Women, housing 75; 2 Homes for Homeless Women, accommodating 154; 4 Summer Colonies for tiny slum children; and 1 Industrial Home for Women. The Slum Officers,

VOVO OF GANGU

Loses Her Home Because She Joins The Salvation Army

That our comrades in Brazil possess the true Army spirit, and willingly endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ, is exemplified by the sterling Salvationism of "Granny," (writes Lieutenant Sarah A. Holland, of Gangu). Although she is well advanced in years, "Vovo," as she is called in the Portuguese language, may often be seen trotting gaily along the hot, sandy streets with the aid of a stick.

Until quite recently Vovo was living with another Salvationist in a beautiful house in Gangu. But when this comrade was thought to be dying, her daughter-in-law—the mistress of the house—was sent for. When she

LEPER SALVATIONISTS

Divisional Commander Pains Goitres and Extracts Teeth

At an enrolment service conducted in the Native Corps of the Pelantongan Leper Colony, by Major Thomson, were four Soldiers who had been sworn-in at the first enrolment held sixteen years previously. The rest have all been promoted to Glory, for mortality amongst lepers is usually high. Seventy patients were present on this latter occasion, and of these ten sought Salvation.

Staff-Captain Woodward, the Mid-Celebes Divisional Commander, in a recent twenty-eight days' campaign, visited seven Corps; held meetings at eleven Outposts, the attendance at which totalled nearly 2,000; saw twenty-two converts kneel at the

General would talk only on religious matters and would make a direct Salvation appeal, "copy" which newspapers generally discarded.

"I can't help what he says," came the answer. "Such an old man must have something good to say, so we'll get the verbatim and print it."

Innumerable instances of this esteem have already occurred. They give some idea of the extent of the opportunity for proclaiming The Army's message, which the General found in Japan.

So anxious was one newspaper to get the first picture of the General in Japan that the reporter took aboard the liner carrier pigeons which were released as soon as the vessel reached the quay, carrying under their wings the photographer's spoils. The birds reached the office safely and the newspaper got its picture.

On the night preceding the great Lantern Demonstration in Hibiya Park, Tokio, when two thousand Salvationists took part, a high wind swept the city, making the wooden houses creak, and causing the people to shiver. Japanese lanterns would have fared badly in such weather, and so would an Open-air crowd, but, says Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro, "We have prayed for good weather on this night, and God will give it!" When the General arrived in Tokio for the Civic Reception the air was as calm and warm as on a fine English summer evening. Not a lantern was wrecked and not a person felt pinched up with the cold.

ON THE PACIFIC SEABOARD

Salvationists of Peru, in the South America (West) Territory, have, on their own initiative, visited the valleys where no religious denominations exist, and have proclaimed Christ's message, sold THE WAR CRY, and distributed a large number of Gospel portions. In one month they secured eighty Converts, and two Halls have been offered to The Army.

News from Bolivia speaks of an awakening of spiritual life in that most difficult country. Several young people have professed conversion and a number are becoming Corps Cadets.

AMERICA'S ALFRESCO GATHERINGS

In scarcely any part of the world is there better opportunity for Open-air work than in the United States of America, and Army meetings in the thoroughfares attract large numbers of people.

The Salvation message is faithfully presented and earnest effort made to win people for Christ.



Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. McMillan, now in command of the Central States Territory, snapped with a group of well-wishers at Euston Station just before the train left for Liverpool. In the picture will be seen Lieut.-Commissioner Nurani (Case), Colonel and Mrs. Carpenter, Colonel Braine, Lieut.-Colonel Freeman and Brigadier Ruth Tracy

numbering 180, during twelve months, visited over 16,000 families in their homes, and helped, in various ways, some 40,000. Mrs. Colonel Gauntlett is the Women's Social Secretary.

The Rescue Boat, Catherine Booth, stationed in the far north during the fishing seasons, has been of the greatest service to the fisher-folk there. This splendid little vessel and its gallant crew has succeeded in rescuing more than one hundred fishermen from certain death in raging seas, and has, in addition, towed to safety nearly 1,500 vessels in distress. Recently the Medal of Merit was bestowed by the King of Norway upon the Officer who had acted as skipper for over twelve years.

LADY CECIL, O.B.E.

Talks to Boarders at Young Women's Hostel

During her short stay at Sydney, New South Wales, Lady Cecil visited The Army's Hostel for Young Women. Her Ladyship, who is a Vice-President of the Overseas Settlement of British Women, and has visited all the States of the Commonwealth, and New Zealand, inspected the Hostel on the day of her arrival from the Dominion. Lady Cecil, who is an eloquent and vivacious speaker, spoke a few cheery words to those young women who were at tea, when the distinguished visitor looked into the dining-room.

Her Ladyship spoke most graciously of the Hostel and the work there carried on, and of the operations of The Army generally, of which she appeared to have a fairly general knowledge. The spiritual atmosphere associated with Army work appeals strongly to her Ladyship.

Commissioner William Peart was recently welcomed with enthusiasm to the Los Angeles Temple Corps, where he will Soldier.

arrived and discovered that her mother-in-law and Vovo had become Salvationists in her absence she was so incensed that she turned the poor old woman out of doors.

Vovo was thus rendered homeless because of her love for God; but did she regret what the Cross had meant to her? No! She is proud to suffer and glad to testify still to the power of Jesus to save. "I intend to die a Salvationist for His sake!" she says. She is as proud to wear the S's on her collar as she would be to wear a crown of gold.

mercy-seat; dedicated twenty-three babies; enrolled eleven Soldiers; painted 664 goitres and extracted four teeth! A pleasing feature at Banassoe was that all of the forty-six converts on the Corps register were present at the converts' meeting.

A new and larger Hall has just been opened by Major Palstra, in connection with the Soerabaja Chinese Corps. The Chinese Consul was present at the opening ceremony. The first Sunday evening attendance numbered over 300.

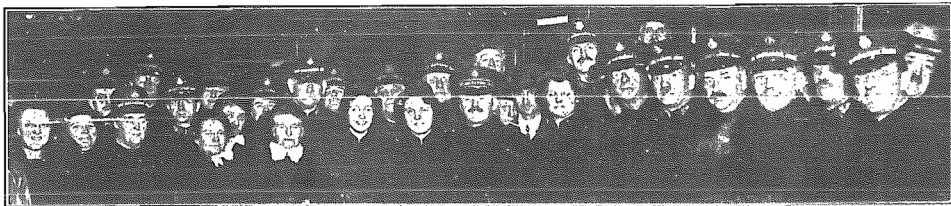
ECHOES OF THE GENERAL'S CAMPAIGN IN JAPAN

IT IS difficult to describe the manifestations which were made of the veneration with which the General was regarded by the Japanese people during his visit to the country. For centuries they have been taught to revere age, but the following incidents may convey the intended impression:

While talking with the General a veteran Officer noticed that one of the General's white hairs had been blown on to the cap which the Officer was holding in his hand. Continuing the conversation he carefully guarded the shining strand and triumphantly carried off that single hair as a treasure to be most jealously prized.

Many of the Salvationists who went to greet the General at Yokohama took with them snapshot cameras, and they engineered for favorable positions on the quayside. When the General appeared, however, his countenance filled them with such veneration that they felt they could not take his picture in full face. They waited until he had passed on and then took their photographs.

In speaking with the editor of a leading Tokio newspaper the writer was asked if it would be possible to obtain a verbatim shorthand report of the General's address at the Civic Reception. Surprised at the request, he reminded the editor that the



Our Territorial Leaders and their daughter, Captain Ethel, photographed with many I.H.Q. celebrities, just before leaving Euston Station for Glasgow, from which port they sailed for Canada

**MEMORIZE THIS:****The Man I'd Like to Know**

I saw him on the trolley car,
The man I'd like to know,
He told a ragged little boy
The street he ought to go.
And later on I saw him help
A mother with her child,
And to a woman old and bent
He bowed his head and smiled.

SING THIS:**A New Chorus to the Tune,
"Count Your Blessings"**

Read your Bible, read it every day;
Read your Bible all along life's way.
Read your Bible; don't forget to pray;
Do not mind what any of the critics say.

LAUGH AT THIS.**One on Zacchaeus**

The Bible lesson dealt with the story of Zacchaeus. "Now," said the teacher, when he had explained the story, "can any of you tell me what Zacchaeus' business was?"

"Yes, sir," said one bright boy, "he was in the motor business."
"Oh, you think he was in the motor business! What makes you think that?"

"Please sir, because you told us he collected taxis."

PUZZLE OUT THIS:**A Question of Pocket Money**

Two little boys, Dick and Harry, met in the street. The latter held up some coins, saying: "Look at my money. How much have you, Dick?"

"Just twice as much as you have," was the reply, "and if you now pay me the cent you owe me, I'll have three times as much."

Harry settled the debt, and spent the balance of his cash on oranges at twelve cents a dozen. How many oranges did he buy?

This new feature is introduced in response to appeals for such which have reached the Editor from time to time.

It can be made one of the most useful and interesting in THE WAR CRY, and that this happy and desirable ideal may be reached, contributions are invited.

LOOSE SPOKES IN A BIKE

Have the Threads of Repentance and Faith Been Cut Deep Into Your Soul?

SAIID his father, as Charlie came up the road home wheeling his bicycle: "Something gone wrong with your bike?"

"Yes," replied his son; "some of the spokes are loose, and if I'd gone on I might have had a serious puncture, or the tire might have given way altogether."

"How did the spokes get loose?" asked dad.

"Don't quite know," was the reply. "Perhaps the threads of the screws on the ends of the spokes had not been cut deep enough, and in that case the thread may strip off in screwing it up, or while riding over a rough place."

"Ah!" said the father, "your bicycle is like a Salvation Army Corps. The hub is Jesus Christ; the spokes are the Soldiers; the rim and tire its Commanding Officers. If every spoke is rightly screwed into the hub, and all support the tire equally, the wheel runs true. But if some are loose, they throw too much strain on the rest, and a breakdown follows."

"But," said Charlie, "I don't quite see how this applies to a Corps."

"It applies to you and to every Soldier," replied his father. "If a man is not properly converted—if the threads of repentance and faith have not been cut deep enough into his soul, then he is sure to work loose, and it is impossible to get him properly screwed into the hub. A man of this kind will always have loose ideas of what is meant by being saved, and will never get a firm hold of God until a deeper work is done in his soul."

"Then," continued his father, "it is possible to be loosely screwed into the rim, and not realize your true position as a Soldier. This state is followed by loose conversation, loose habits of life, and loose ideas of duty to Officers and The Salvation Army. Officers are prepared for punctures from without, because they know they are on a rough road; but an inside puncture is far worse even than these. Take care, Charlie, that you never become a loose spoke."

COPY THIS**Little Girl's Actions**

A man was once preaching, and in the middle of his address he quoted that well-known text, "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." His little daughter was in the meeting, and to the amazement of all the people, when she heard her father say "to save sinners," she shouted out, "ME TOO, ME TOO!"

Now, my dear young reader, will you copy this little girl and say, "Me too, me too"? For if you come to the Lord Jesus as a sinner, He has pledged His Word to save you. Will it not be grand to lay your head on your pillow this very night, and know that your sins are all forgiven, and blotted out for ever? Remember the verse in the hymn, which says:

"If we tarry till we're better
We will never come at all."

PRACTISE THIS:

Before you measure other people's faults, just try the tape on your own!

JOT DOWN THIS:**God Knows All**

T thoughts
H earts
I maginations
N eeds
G riefs
S ins

TELL JESUS THIS:

"I made some miserable failures last year, dear Lord; I grieved Thee often, and many times did the selfish thing despite Thy pleadings. I am resolved that 1927 shall be a victorious year. I will be—I am now—all out for God and souls, from this time forth and forever more."

1—The Various Versions

THE BIBLES that are in common use in our homes to-day are the descendants of a number of earlier versions, some of which will be described in a later article.

The Bible was originally written in two languages, Hebrew and Greek, many centuries before the invention of printing. During that period the text was copied and re-copied by many generations of scribes, for hundreds of years in the case of the New Testament, and for thousands of years in the case of the Old Testament. In this process many variations naturally crept in, and the original texts gradually became lost through the fortunes of war, fire, etc. As a result no original manuscript of the Scriptures has come down to our time. Indeed, we have none which includes even the major part of the Old Testament books that go back beyond the tenth century of our era, more than a thousand years after these books were written.

The marginal readings with which we are familiar, testify not only to the different translations that are possible for a given text, but show also that there was considerable variety in the text itself. This is partly explained by the early form of the Hebrew writing, in which there was at one time no division between the words, while there were no vowels in use until some time between 600 and 900 A. D., the division into verses and chapters coming several centuries later.

This would often render uncertain the reading that was intended in a given place. If we had simply the three consonants BRD, the word

The Story of the Bible

represented might be any of the following,—bard, bird, brad, brad, bride, bored, etc. It might be that more than one of these words would be appropriate for a given sentence, e. g., "the bird sang beautifully," or, "the bride sang beautifully." The context would often determine the word to be chosen.

If we had a longer succession of consonants, BTRDLNG, we might read "better dealing," "but read long," or "battered long," according to the vowels chosen and the place of division between the consonants. Two possible readings might even be mutually contradictory. GDSNWHRR could be "God is now here," or "God is nowhere." The variation between versions shows that this is what actually happened. In 1 Chron. 17:10 the Greek version read certain consonants as one word, making the meaning "and I shall make thee great," while the Hebrew text, as re-

flected in our versions, separated them into two words, signifying, "Moreover, I tell thee." In Psalm 106:7, where the Hebrew has two words which we translate "at the sea," the Septuagint read one, to be translated "going up." There are many similar instances.

Another set of cases indicates that the scribes sometimes wrote from dictation, variations being due to the ear instead of the eye. There are two entirely different Hebrew words, one meaning "not," and the other "his" or "its," but both pronounced alike, "lo." The translations show that some scribes wrote one word when the other was intended, just as we might write "air" for "heir," if someone were dictating to us. In Psalm 100:3 the Authorized and the Revised Versions show the two possibilities, the translations being respectively, "It is he that hath made us and not we ourselves," and "It is he that hath made us and we are his."

These are some of the circumstances which have given us different translations of certain passages and different versions of the Bible as a whole. Most of the variations, however, are relatively unimportant. One Biblical scholar declares that not one of them "affects an article of faith or a precept of duty which is not abundantly sustained by other and undoubted passages, or by the whole tenor of Scripture reading."

Next article: Recent Discovery of Great Manuscripts.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada East - Newfoundland and Bermuda.

International Headquarters, London, England.

Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commissioner William Maxwell,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2.

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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Marriage:

Captain John Van Roon, out of Parliament Street, Toronto, 22.6.22, stationed at Hamilton Men's Social, to Ensign Carrie Davis, out of Aurora, 1.7.18, last stationed at Hamilton Hospital, on December 8th, by Colonel Morehen.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

"A GREAT BEGINNING"

THAT'S the verdict about the incoming of our Territorial Leaders. What's more, they are unanimous. They came in great spirit, were accorded a great welcome, made a great start, and are now in full pursuit of Greater Things.

One has not to look very far for the reason of this conquering commencement. It is super-apparent. In spirit, in utterance and in attitude they express Salvationism at its highest. They radiate happiness and inspire confidence because they enjoy a religion which manifests itself in ways which impress. They are glad of eye, glad of hand, and glad of heart.

These new Leaders, for whom we thank the General, will show us the way to Greater Things. We felt it as soon as they stepped into our circle, and every day since has registered a deepening of that feeling. There is a quickening of tempo at the Hub, and throughout the Territory the advent of these vital newcomers has caused The Salvation Army machine to vibrate with new vigor. This is as it should do, and this widespread spirit is but the precursor of a mighty forward move. Let us praise God for the signs of the times, and let us keep in step.

THE COMMISSIONER WELCOMED AT CITY HALL

THE COMMISSIONER was accorded a most hearty welcome at the City Hall, Toronto, on Monday afternoon, December 13th. Introduced to Mayor Foster, with whom he had a very happy and useful conversation, he was then introduced by His Worship to the Controllers and to the Aldermen.

In presenting our Territorial Leader to his colleagues in the Council

Chamber, Mayor Foster said; "We have with us this afternoon a distinguished visitor in the person of Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, who has been appointed by General Booth to succeed the Commissioner who recently left these parts. We welcome him heartily as the chief representative of The Salvation Army in this part of the world, and we welcome him also as a citizen of Toronto."

In replying, the Commissioner, addressing his remarks to "His Worship, gentlemen of the Board of Control and Aldermen," said; "I thank you very sincerely for this warm, official welcome which you have extended to me, and the honor thus done through me to The Salvation Army. I stand before you as the representative of General Booth, the beloved head of The Salvation Army which has been at work in this great Dominion of Canada for over forty years.

"I have just come from the Old Land. I am a Scot, and I hope I may have been regarded as a good Scot. I am now in Canada and I shall endeavor to be a good Canadian.

"I have heard from my predecessor, and from others with whom I am now associated, of the happy and harmonious relationships which exist between the Municipality and The Salvation Army. It will be the constant endeavor of myself, and of the Officers who are now associated with me, to maintain those happy and harmonious relationships. We are out to help you. your Worship, and those who are associated with you in your work for the betterment and happiness of the people of this city."

AT THE TRAINING GARRISON

The Commissioner made his first contact with the William Booth Memorial Training Garrison on Monday morning, when, in company with the Chief Secretary, he inspected that proud Salvation Army edifice. Knowing that the Commissioner was coming, the Training Principal, Colonel Bettridge, had delayed "Morning Prayers" somewhat, so that when the visitors arrived they were ushered into the Lecture Room and were accorded a very hearty reception. The Commissioner gave the Cadets a most helpful talk and, as one Cadet put it, "He captivated us by his bright personality, and lifted us by his inspirational message."

A FULL PROGRAM

Our Coming Events column witnesses to the alertness of our Territorial Leader. His hours at Territorial Headquarters are packed tight, and will be, but he loves Field Fighting, and is programmed for battles off.

Don't worry, "Down Easters," many of you will see him soon.



Mayor Thomas Foster,
Toronto

A Stirring New Year Message

FROM OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER

"SALVATION! SOULS! SOLDIERS!"

My dear Comrades,—

I wish it were possible for me to visit you all at this period of the year. But as this is impossible, I am glad that there is such a vehicle as THE WAR CRY to carry a message to you from me.

It is usual to wish each other "A Happy New Year," and I take it that when we Salvationists do so, we desire the greeting to convey the correct meaning—happy all the year, because of watchfulness of our own souls and our service for others.

The other day someone asked me, "What is your slogan for the Officers and Comrades of the Territory—Canada East, Newfoundland, and Bermuda?" I replied, "My slogan for them is the one I have chosen for myself:

"SALVATION! SOULS! SOLDIERS!"

Salvation!

What a word! What music there is in it.

"Salvation, oh, the joyful sound."

The slaves know something of its meaning in a physical sense. What joy filled their hearts when they realized their freedom! Its securing cost many dollars, and it cost many good men their lives.

The soul, O God, is the Salvation of the soul was the giving of His only Son. The price to His only Son was the shedding of His Blood.

Strains of music from unsanctified voices and instrumentalists, even though well rendered, have often left me cold. They have failed to cause a chord in my heart to vibrate and to re-echo the faintest reply. But the music of the Joyful Sound of Salvation has never failed to strike a chord in my heart and to find quick response.

I trust this may be the experience of each dear comrade to whom I write.

Salvation! Oh, the joyful sound! Will you sound it out as never before during the coming year? In season and out of season. "In winter, in summer, in sunshine, in rain." Tell it out that all may know that in and through Christ Jesus there is Salvation for all.

What wonders have been wrought through the telling out of this great and glad news of Salvation! What a demonstration we have had of its power during our beloved General's memorable campaigns in the Far East. As a Prophet of the Living God he has stood before vast multitudes of non-Christian people, and the Living God has used His Prophet as His mouthpiece, and scenes of soul-saving, meriting the designation "phenomenal," have been registered.

Souls!

"Precious souls are dying, nerve me for the fight."

Our Founder has left on record a wonderful example of faith for the worst. Some of us remember hearing him say, in a voice vibrant with love and tenderness: "Go for souls, and go for the worst. Have faith for the vilest. His Blood can make the vilest clean." Shall we follow his example? We will!

"We have heard the voice of weeping. We have heard the wail of woe." We have seen the sin-stricken and we have looked upon broken-hearted mothers and fathers, bowed with grief because of the waywardness and sinfulness of sons and daughters. I pray that we may see the need of a desperate attack being made upon the Enemy of Souls. The Devil is busy, and so are his agents. We must go where sin, the destroyer of souls, abounds, and we must tell the enslaved of Jesus, the Mighty to Save.

To those who put mammon first, let us thunder out—"What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? To the pleasure-seeker, the gay, the proud, the vain, let us cry out—"Life is short. Eternity sure." To the careless, the heedless, and the insouciant, let us cry out—"Cease hardening your heart." To the liar, the gambler, the drunkard, the worst, yes, to all who are unsave and hopeless, let us shout the joyful news—"His Blood can make the vilest clean."

God will hear our prayers. He will see our faith. He will mark our service. In it all He will know it is His glory we seek, and His reward to us will be the joy of seeing His salvation in the changed lives of many souls.

Soldiers!

We are proud to be Soldiers in this great Salvation Army. My desire is that whether we belong to the Young People, or whether we are Senior Local Officers, Bandmen, Songsters, or Soldiers, we shall be counted amongst those whom Paul calls "good soldiers of Jesus Christ." Lift up, and keep up your standard of holy living. By word, and example, let all know that you are not only a believer in, but the possessor of, a Clean Heart. Then the souls which have been won and brought into our circle will see in us examples of the Lord and Master whom we serve, and will desire that their names shall find a place in the Soldiers' Roll, and join with us in our warfare.

I rely upon you, my comrades, in every part of the Territory. Mrs. Maxwell joins me in wishing you a year of victory, an experience of Full Salvation, and the joy of winning souls and helping to make additional good Salvation Army Soldiers.

Yours affectionately,

WILLIAM MAXWELL,

Lieut.-Commissioner.

A Truly Great Beginning

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER AND MRS. MAXWELL Campaign at Toronto Temple and Hamilton I

OVERFLOWING AUDIENCES: TRIUMPHANT SALVATIONISM: FORTY-FOUR SEEKERS

AT THE TEMPLE, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 11th

"A GREAT DAY!" That's how the Officers at the Hush summed up our Territorial Leaders' first Sunday Campaign in Canada East. Toronto Temple was the favored Corps.

Having tersely summed up the day thus, they quickly grew voluble and, with faces aglow at the recollection, they live again those Spirit-filled gatherings which will be talked about in Toronto for many a day. "Spirit-filled!" Yes, that perhaps explains the secret of the potent influences which filled and uplifted the soul during these Bethel occasions. All are speaking of their vital consciousness of the Holy Presence. Said one Officer, while we spent pleasant minutes recapturing memories of that morning meeting when we sat in heavenly places: "It wasn't even what was said, telling as that was; but the power of that first gathering was occasioned by the fact that He was in the midst."

It was the Holy Presence, whose presence was the most realized throughout; realized from the commencement, when that opening song mounted Heavenward, and when Colonel Noble voiced a petition for the replenishing of the spiritual stores from the Father's plenitude; realized when our new Territorial Leaders sang so effectively in duet: "Take my life and let it be," and while Mrs. Maxwell, towards the close of the gathering, digged rich spiritual wealth from a New Testament mine, and told of the conditions to be fulfilled in order to be "His entirely."

His touch was felt as the Commissioner, in the final moments, emphasized a point Mrs. Maxwell had been making, and then stepped from the platform with the pertinent questions: "Have you got a pure heart?" "Are you wholly His?"

That the Commissioner's faith for response to the beckonings of the Spirit was of no phantom character was manifest when he had the two aides cleared of impedimenta. The Beckoning One beckoned not in vain, for fifteen men and women, with fine resolution and courage, shouldered their crosses and followed to the place of sacrifice.

Then they are talking about the part song played in the day's ministry. Of course, one expected singing to figure largely in the meetings with such a singing evangelist as Commissioner Maxwell on the bridge. The congregations themselves caught the singing spirit. "I'm so glad you can sing," exclaimed the Territorial Commander at the commencement of the day, and rarely have we heard such singing in the old Temple. Led in turn by the Commissioner himself, the Chief Secretary and the Field Secretary—who were by our Leader's side all day—and once by Captain Maxwell, there was a fervor and abandon about the vocal exercises that breathlessly swept one's spirit Heavenward.

Added to this were the songs sung by our Leaders, and the Commissioner's own singing, which is of that quality having as its goal the heart—and which gets there. Who was not moved as he tenderly sang at night, "I gazed on the Cross," with its melting chorus, "Twas the suffering of Jesus?"

The old veterans — yes, and the young hands, too—are enamored with the real Army spirit which characterized the meetings. There is nothing conventional about the Commissioner. He is an anti-rut man; a sworn opponent of "cut-and-dried" methods. He is electric!

Take the afternoon meeting — a problem in some quarters! Here was a stirring up for some of us.

Testimonies from Colonel Morehen and Brigadier Tuxley, who each spoke with the strong confidence which comes from a definite experience,

AT HAMILTON I, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 18th

FROM the onset, conservatism and frigidity were dissipated by the Commissioner's engaging smile and statement that he believed we were in for a "jolly good day." Nor could a better note have been sounded than when he gave it in concise, meaningful terms his personal heart-experience, when he boldly emphasized the possibility of holy living.

The Commissioner was splendidly supported during the day by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Hargrave, Lieut.-Colonel Taylor and the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Mc-

Mayor Treleven, presided, and, on the city's behalf, presented greetings and good wishes to the new Leaders, interpolating from time to time much informative and eulogistic comment with reference to the local work of The Army. "You need have no fear," said he, "for The Army's future in Hamilton. It is an accepted fact that this Organization is achieving a worthy work." His Worship seemed intensely interested in the Band, to which he paid a high compliment.

The Reverend Mr. Dickie, President of the United Church Ministers' Association, said, in part: "We owe a deep sense of gratitude to God for The Salvation Army. There is no body of Christian people that has done more to promote world peace than The Army, because it is an International Organization. It is important that such a body should lay emphasis on the militant phase of the Gospel. You preach a Gospel that unites rather than divides men. The United Church of Canada is in harmony and sympathy with you in these high ideals."

Mrs. Maxwell replied warmly to these felicitations, and Captain Ethel sooted sweetly.

"We have not come to Canada," stated the Commissioner, "to do anything new, but to carry on the same grand work that has been carried on in this fair Dominion for over forty years." He then very informally, comprehensively and cleverly delighted the audience, which packed Hamilton Citadel, with a statement concerning the value of music in The Army. In this important function the Mayor was supported by Alderman Brooks, Controller Davis, and Mr. Hobson. The Chief Secretary proposed a vote of thanks.

Good, better, best, appeared to be the order of quality concerning the day's meetings. "Good wine" had been provided in the first two events, but the "best wine" came last. Attendance duplicated that of the afternoon. The Commissioner — and, in fact, all who so nobly supported him — was actuated by one impulse only — the reclamation of the lost. To this end spoke Mrs. Maxwell, exhorting the soul-starved and thirsty to the all-satisfying heavenly Source of supply. And then that solo by the Commissioner — "I shall say song-sermon" — for unquestionably it was such. A poignant, personal question formed the basis of our Leader's potent address, presented with forceful utterance and telling gesture. Sin-begrimed souls were exposed in that half-hour, and Mr. Morality's castle of cards went a-tumbling. Five weary wanderers were brought within the Fold.

We cannot forbear mention of the superb support and excellent renditions of the Corps' musical combinations, who fought so valiantly and melodied so sweetly.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

will conduct the Watch-Night Service at EARLSCOURT, and

The Field Secretary will render similar service at DOVERCOURT.

In each case 10.30 is announced as commencement time.

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Will conduct the

WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE

AT NORTH TORONTO CORPS

THIS WILL COMMENCE AT 10.30 P.M.

were interspersed by a new chorus, "Because He loved me so," which the Commissioner taught us and which will sing itself round the Territory in quick time.

Not a minute was allowed to run to seed. The Young People's Singing Company's little song was followed by some interesting "greeting" words from Mrs. Maxwell, then a vivacious march, and the Commissioner was on his feet again giving a most charming and enlightening exposition of the Shepherd Psalm. We mustn't steal the Commissioner's stories, but there was one he used, in emphasizing the Shepherd's concern for the lost sheep, which left few eyes unmoved, and which paved the way for a tender and persuasive appeal to the strayers from the Fold.

Ammoned.

A trio of influences were lovingly linked in that initial meeting: Illumination, edification, and resolution. Divine radiance flooded souls as Mrs. Maxwell, in her Holiness address, conveyed — appropriately enough at this season — a glimpse of the Bethlehem stable; of the humble birth of the Christ-Child and of its spiritual significance.

The ministry of song, as in all the Commissioner's meetings, was made an eloquent channel of expression, particularly in the duet by our Leader and Mrs. Maxwell, which, with this catchy, harmonious refrain, quickly "took":

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
He flooded me with melody.
My only song is Jesus.

Immanuel — "God with us" — was emblazoned in bold characters upon that prayer-period. Instinctively, each felt that "the place wherein he stood was holy ground," and in the solemnity of those hallowed moments seven seekers met God as their Sanctifier.

Not even twelve sessions did our Leaders allow themselves the leisure which rightly belonged to them, but each went on separate errands of mercy. That of the Commissioner's was especially sad. He visited the prison in company with Bandsman McDougall and held converse with Joe Barry, a Hunzarian, who was to pay the supreme penalty of the law by hanging, on Thursday, December 23rd. The Commissioner's brief words, it is believed, were a source of encouragement to this hapless man, who, thanks to the counsellings of Bandsman McDougall, his spiritual adviser, has now professed a belief in God. Mrs. Maxwell, who, as is already obvious, has a large heart, visited and cheered certain comrades in the General Hospital.

The afternoon function had, as Colonel Henry pertinently observed, a "civic touch" about it which pleasantly reflected the amicable relations which exist between city fathers and The Salvation Army. His Worship,

What a finish this great day had! The Commissioner, who, with his Staff, had marched at the head of the Band to and from the Open-Air, found, on entering the building for the night meeting, that the Temple was crowded to the doors. Some of the Soldiery were packed on the platform, and yet many people had perforce to remain standing throughout.

The meeting was one which did not merely aim at appealing to the head; but at wooing the heart.

The singing—which again played a most telling part—was directed to this end: Mrs. Maxwell's earnest message was expressly worded with this goal in view, and the Commissioner, in his telling utterance, was all the time probing the heart and seeking to discover to his hearers the cause of their spiritual ill-health, and telling them with joyful optimism of a never-failing remedy.

The Prayer meeting revealed the keen anxiety of many. The Editor tells of how he drew the Commissioner's attention to a smart-looking man, an earnest enquirer after light, seated near the front, with whom he had been speaking. "I'm fascinated by

(Continued on page 16)



OUR Musical Fraternity

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN POETRY AND VERSE

AN UNEXPECTED CONTRIBUTION

A REVISED SONG BOOK

THE GENERAL'S REQUEST
Before dealing finally with the selection of songs for the revised edition of the Song Book which is contemplated, the General would like any song writers or others to make any suggestions which they think might prove useful in this connection.

Any such suggestions should be forwarded to the Territorial Commander, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, who will forward them to the proper quarter.

BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

Have you heard Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell sing? You who may not have had the opportunity, have object lessons in store on how to sing solos in a way to reach the heart, and on how to articulate clearly. Every syllable the Commissioner sang was heard distinctly by the Hygeia Hall and the Temple during his welcome meetings was heard distinctly by every person present.

There was a severe tussle going on during some of the serenades of the recent season. Jack Frost and the men of the brass have been fighting a grim battle for supremacy. One Band started out in great form, but quickly the monstrosity went on strike. They thawed him out inside the porch of an adjacent house, but he thibled again; so did his young Eb brother. This time they "brought them round" in a garage. But once outside, off they went again, and the euphonium also struck, apparently out of sympathy; the trombone followed; the flugel ditto. The Bandmaster's question at every stand was: "How many are gone?" At one stand they commenced with quite a balanced combination, but the bitter wind gradually got the upper hand in the struggle, and the men blew hard, the wind blew harder, and one by one the instruments went "hors de combat," until the band finished with just two cornets playing in duet.

An amusing incident occurred during the Toronto Temple Band's serenading. Two of the big instruments froze up one "zero" evening, and a comrade knocked at a door asking the lady who answered it: "Could you please let two men who are frozen up thaw out inside?" The lady shook her head and the door was closed rather quickly. The explanation came later when a collector called at the house and it was discovered that the lady thought she had been asked to take in two frozen men. "I couldn't do that, you know," she exclaimed, "for I haven't the accommodation, for one thing, and then, my husband is away just now."

Gloucester Bay Band has recently bought a number of "Our own" class A instruments, costing upwards of one thousand dollars. Four of these, valued at seven hundred and eighty-nine dollars, were presented to the Band on the occasion of the Corps' thirty-first anniversary held a few weeks ago. The Bandmaster and the men express themselves as being very pleased with the instruments.

To our Musical Fraternity we extend cordial New Year Greetings. Hanging a new calendar upon the wall, we are occupied with serious thoughts both retrospective and otherwise. Looking backwards we see at least an honest endeavor to serve the Bandsmen and Songsters of the Army with faithfulness and to the best of our ability. In the belief that this page has strengthened, in some measure, those who fight in Christ's name and has not been ineffective in the Divine service to which it, and those who labor to produce it, are dedicated, we turn to the New Year. Welcome—1927.

IMPORTANT WORDS

In singing, as in speaking, important phrases in solos, quartets, choruses, and the like, require special treatment.

Many of our songs begin with, or contain in each verse, an arrangement of words exactly the same. In every case the points of structure should be noted, and the phrases taken in a special manner.

"Just as I am," and "Nearer, my God, to Thee," are examples. Each line this special line occurs it must be emphasized—it forms a key to the whole song.

A WRITER in the ENGLISH REVIEW, in an article, "The Function of Words," aptly shows the difference between poetry and verse. Take such lines as these from Wordsworth:

"Poor Susan has pass'd by the spot and has heard
In the silence of morning the song of the bird."

They can be analysed and dissected. The monosyllables and dissyllables can be counted, the metre balanced, the vowels appraised, the consonants compared, the rhyme weighed, the pauses and ellipses measured. We can discount something for the endearing processes of familiarity and sentiment. But all the literary scalpels in the world will not get one whit nearer defining the power of the lines, simply because the power of the lines is definite.

"The order of the words is the order of daily speech: 'Poor Susan,' 'pass'd by the spot,' 'the song of the bird' are expressions in frequent daily use; if 'the silence of morning' is not so current an expression it is because few rise from their beds early enough to need it; but it is very far from being an outre phrase. An extremely simple thought has been expressed in extremely simple language. Why is it poetry, and poetry of the highest order?"

"Matilda rode down to the shops in a tram
To purchase some bacon and strawberry jam."

"There is an equally simple statement expressed with equal simplicity."

Why is this not poetry at all, but simply verse? Chiefly because the theme is one which demands verse and not poetry. We are not really moved by Matilda or her journey or her prospective purchases. We do not feel that she is sufficiently vital to demand any sort of recognition or expression.

"The relationship of Susan to the bird, on the other hand, is of a wholly different order: it is wistful, mysterious. The words of the poet perform the miracle of laying open his own heart, and of laying open our hearts. Wordsworth, poor Susan, and we ourselves are back for a moment in the days when man first attempted speech, when speech was an adventure, when, to put it quite plainly, man had to speak or burst."

"That's the appropriate country:
There, man's thought,
Rarer, intenser,
Self-gathered for an outbreak, as it ought,
Chafes in the censor."

Man had something in him which had to come out, and it came out with the aptness and precision begotten of necessity. His words were not only descriptions but actual creations. And so with Wordsworth: his words are words spoken for the first time in the history of mankind."

No! It wasn't last year that it happened; nor yet the year before. In these favorable days we carollers receive no such chilly reception as that with which the C— Songsters met now quite a number of Christmases ago.

True, we may occasionally arouse the ire of some irascible old gent—somehow it's always an old gent—who suffers from grumbleitis, but far oftener do we find that, with the sound of our carols, a door is flung open and a warm invitation is extended to the singers to come in from the cold for a few minutes to partake of steaming hot coffee, and cake or mince pies.

But it wasn't a case of warming chilled hands and feet; of hot coffee and "eats"; it was a case of—but let the story be told.

It is in two short chapters. The first tells how the Songsters of C—saluted forth for their annual carolling permutations one wintry eve when, true to the traditional old Christmastide, "the earth was covered with a snowy mantle."

They took with them some fine old carols, many desires to bless the people, and great hopes of adding to the contents of the depleted Brigade purse. It was approaching midnight when the carollers stopped outside a house where they understood there was a chance of a substantial donation forthcoming.

There was. And there was an astonishing liberality in the amount of it!—but of that in its place.

"Now, comrades," counselled the Leader, "do your best here! 'Christians, awake! Ready!—three—four—'"

Chapter two is brief, and tells how when they had sung one verse, an upstairs window shot up and a head appeared—whether its owner was one of the Christians referred to who was unintentionally responding to the invitation to awake, is not known. But a frowning countenance peered down upon the expectant singers, and out came, not a sovereign, but a—big jug of cold water.

With it came just four gruff words from the upper regions: "Share that among you." Of course, the remark was superfluous. They had! Each caroller was already the recipient of a generous share of this unexpected contribution.

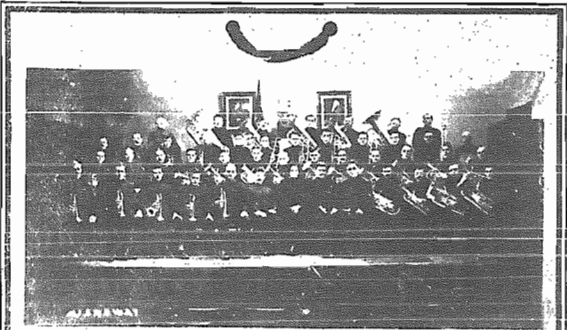
Though the story ends with their hurried retreat to their homes for cooler and drier clothing, yet it is not altogether a sad ending, for they were somewhat compensated by a sympathizer at an adjoining house handing them a donation of a more acceptable kind.

VOCAL ITEMS

Never continue practicing when the throat becomes fatigued; this is caused either by faulty production, over use of the voice, or the general health being out of order.

Time your voice mentally to the required pitch before uttering a sound, not after.

Sing "through the impulse within." It is such singing that counts.



RIVERDALE BAND

TORONTO CANADA

Christmas Greetings and Best Wishes for 1927

1927	JANUARY	1927
1	2	3
4	5	6
7	8	9
10	11	12
13	14	15
16	17	18
19	20	21
22	23	24
25	26	27
28	29	

A real good idea emanating from Riverdale

NEWFOUNDLAND NOTES

JOTTINGS FROM THE HUB

Newfoundland sends greetings to the new Territorial Commander and Mrs. Maxwell, and hopes to see them soon in the Island Dominion.

A Tag Day, held in St. John's in the interests of the local Rescue Home, was well responded to. Although a high wind was blowing, the army of taggers worked hard and a good sum was realized.

A fire in the chimney of the Sub-Territorial Headquarters on a recent Saturday evening, brought the fire engines to the place in record time. It is possible that but for their speedy and efficient action the consequences might have been much more serious.

Mrs. Captain Butler is again able to be out after her recent serious operation. This is good news. Adjutant Bishop has been quite ill with a heavy cold, but has managed to shake it off.

The Friday night Holiness meetings continue to be well attended. In fact, there are usually only a few spare seats in the gallery, and many seekers come forward for heart purity.

Sister Renee Tilley, the daughter of the General Secretary, with her band of Sunbeams, put on a fine program in the No. 1 Citadel on Tuesday evening. Quite an undertaking, but successfully carried through. Lieut. Colonel Moore presided.

Rev. Dr. Albert T. Moore recently visited St. John's in connection with the United Church Congress. The Doctor is a veteran who has seen many a royal battle fought in the cause of sobriety and righteousness. His words of sound counsel were heartily received and will produce good results.

A special tea and festival were held at Long Pond during the week. A number of comrades from St. John's, desiring to be present, lived a bust; but owing to tire trouble were held up on the highway during the return journey and only reached their homes at four o'clock in the morning. But this misfortune was outweighed by the pleasure of having been present. During the last two weeks seven souls have been forward for Salvation at this Corps and the work is progressing all around.

HOME LEAGUE SALE AT ST. JOHN'S I

The Home League of St. John's I Corps held a dinner and sale in the Young People's Hall on a recent Wednesday. Mrs. Major Tilley, who gives much of her time to this worthy branch of Corps work, again gave efficient supervision to the effort. The tables were prettily decorated and the menu was very appetizing.

The Secretary, Sister Mrs. Ellis, Treasurer Sister Purthes and Mrs. Bailey, together with the Leaguers, worked very hard and the response was encouraging.

The sale still exhibited some fine needlework, donated by some of the sisters who cannot get out much, but who find delight in doing this service to aid the work of God.

During the dinner, greetings from Colonel Gideon Miller were passed on to several Officers present by the Sub-Territorial Commander, who had received a letter from him, written while in Alaska with Mrs. Miller. It was a distant voice from the far West to the far East.—S.E.M.

SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER—

LT.-COLONEL MOORE

SPRINGDALE ST.,
ST. JOHN'S

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

CAMPAIGNS AT

Carbonear and conducts Councils at St. John's

The old and historic town of Carbonear was recently the scene of a very successful week-end campaign conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Moore and Major Tilley.

The Saturday night meeting took the form of a welcome service. Greetings were voiced by various Local Officers, who were most anxious to

separate themselves to God for greater usefulness.

The Colonel's lecture in the afternoon was well attended, and the blessing derived from the thrilling accounts of early Salvation Army warfare will, we believe, be an impetus to our work in this

SENTENCE TESTIMONIES FROM THE CADETS

"I was led to Jesus through the influence of my parents, and since then have heard and obeyed the call for whole-hearted service. I intend to devote my life to comforting and helping the sick and suffering."—Ada Gillard, Grand Bank.

"God plainly told me that I should be a Salvationist, and has called me for foreign service."—Chester Fye, Curling.

"I heard the call for service and consecrated my life to follow my Master."—William Hickman, Grand Bank.

"I am going forward; not I, but God in me."—Ludwick Banfield, Garnish.

"I have made the final decision to give my life to God for service."—George Noble, Nipper's Harbor.

"I obeyed the call and God sanctified me."—Arthur Tuck, Hant's Harbor.

"I received a call from God; I am still conscious of that call."—Clyde Brooks, Fortune.

"My desire is to fight to the finish."—Walter C. Oakley, Greenspond.

"I was walking through the forest, when I felt that God was speaking to me. I fell on my knees and asked God what He wanted me to do. By the eye of faith, I saw myself before hundreds of Chinese reading the Word of God to them."—George Skiffington, Bonavista.

"My spiritual sky is clear."—Hedley Pilgrim, St. Anthony.

"My consecration remains good to the present moment."—Ernest Batten, Bell Isle.

"I willingly responded to His Voice, and I am enjoying God's favor to the fullest extent."—James Rodney, Kingwell.

"I feel and know that God is leading me and calling me."—Baxter Evans, Harry's Harbor.

"In the presence of over forty ungodly men, without the help of anyone's prayers, I sought and found God."—Oliver Yates, Twillingate.

"I promised God my life, whether long or short, for His work."—Peter Rideout, Cottle's Island.

"I thank God I obeyed His Voice, and as a fisherman at my nets I filled in my terms applying for Officership."—Pearl Piercey, Paradise Sound.

"My greatest desire is to broadcast His Name and live for fallen humanity."—Frank Hallett, Doting Cove.

"I have a definite experience, and I pray that God will still pour out His Holy Spirit upon me."—C. Randolph Gosling, Flat Islands.

"When our Hospital opened, I felt that here was my opportunity, and after careful thought, and counting the cost, I offered myself."—Pearl Moulton, St. John's.

"One night, about four years ago, I had a vision from God of what my life ought to be. What took place that night I shall never forget. I saw myself standing in India with thousands of poor non-Christian people before me. I tried to tell them, in my poor, simple way, of a Christ Who lives to save. For four years I tried to forget that sight, but the still, small Voice of Jesus kept whispering in my ear: 'Your place is in India.' After a tremendous struggle, I made up my mind that Christ should have my life. Where He leads I am satisfied to follow."—Mary Strange, St. John's III.

see and hear the new Sub-Territorial Leader.

The Colonel assured those present of his delight at the privilege afforded him of leading The Army's forces in Newfoundland, and delivered an appropriate address.

The Sunday morning Holiness meeting reached high-water mark. The inspiration and blessing with which this service was fraught were intensified by the Colonel's forceful address, which touched the hearts of those who sought for a deeper realization of God's Spirit in their lives. Eight men and women came forward to con-

fer.

At night the building was more than filled, people having to stand throughout. The close attention paid to the Colonel's utterances on the result of wrong-doing brought conviction to many hearts. Thirteen seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

The Company Meeting was visited in the afternoon and words of instruction and help given to the children. Although but few in number, the young people are well-cared for by their Sergeant-Major and his band of workers.

(Continued in column four)

A STALWART OF GRAND FALLS CORPS

Quartermaster Robert Brown, of Grand Falls, was converted thirty years ago at St. John's I Corps, the birthplace of many hundreds of Salvationists throughout Newfoundland, Canada and America. Our comrade, who resided at Wesleyville, Bonavista Bay, was unacquainted with The Army previous to his conversion, and it was while on a business trip to the capital that he, with a number of companions, was attracted by the earnest words of a number of Salvationists in the Open-air and followed them to the Citadel, eventually kneeling at the mercy-seat.

His companions took pleasure in pointing him to his religious inclinations and regarded him as a fool. This tested the faith of the young convert; but in a few days he returned to his home town and boldly took his stand for God.

There being no Salvation Army Corps there, he attached himself to the Methodist Church, where his earnest efforts for the salvation of souls were much appreciated. With The Army's advent in the settlement, however, he felt constrained to become a Soldier. Be it said to the credit of the Sunday School Superintendent from whom Brother Brown sought advice, that he encouraged the young man to link up with the Organization

which he felt would give him a greater opportunity for using his talents. This he did, and for several years rendered excellent service to the Wesleyville Corps.

Our comrade later removed to Gumbo, where he became the Quartermaster. It was while Major Tilley, then Captain, was stationed at this Corps that Brother Brown was given a contract to erect a Day School to meet the increased needs of the educational work, and completed the building to the entire satisfaction of the whole community.

Transferred to Grand Falls seven years ago, Brother Brown is still connected with the property side of Corps affairs. His interest in Army activity is more intense to-day than ever before, and he takes great delight in encouraging his weaker comrades.

Sister Mrs. Brown, although unable through ill-health to attend the meetings, is a great help to her husband. Two sons, Edmond and Harry, are Local Officers; the former plays in the "Fint. Nitch." Band, the latter is Young People's Sergeant-Major at Montana, and one daughter is a Candidate.

(Continued from column 3)

Adjutant and Mrs. Abbott, the Corps Officers, together with Captain Batten, the school teacher, are full of hope for a splendid Winter of soul-saving. May their expectation be fully met!

During the week the Officers of St. John's and Cadets, to the number of eighty, were met in Council by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore.

The mature words of counsel and instruction given by the Colonel were deeply appreciated by those present, who represent a band of Officers and Soldiers who are exhibiting to the fullest extent their co-operation with the Colonel in all his efforts for the consolidation of the work throughout the Island.



Sergeant Robert Brown

Called To Higher Service

Y.P.S.-M. MRS. B. RAE, NEW ABERDEEN

Our comrade was promoted to Glory on Tuesday morning, November 9th, whilst conducting a Salvation meeting in the absence of Captain and Mrs. Mills, who were away on a sad errand to Bonavista, Newfoundland, with the body of Mrs. Mills' brother, the late Brother Fred Chard.

Sister Mrs. Rae was about to read the Bible when she was taken ill and lapsed into a state of unconsciousness from which she never rallied. Her only daughter, Mrs. Ensign Howe, of Brockville, Ont., arrived home in time to see her mother before she passed away.

Our Sister was an outstanding Salvationist; a woman of strong personality, of rare ability, and an enthusiastic lover of the children. She wielded a strong influence in the community, filling positions on the Hospital and Relief Boards.

Born in the town of Stuenacadie, N.S., in 1886, she moved at the age of nine years with her parents to Springhill Mines. She was eighteen years of age when at a meeting led by Captain and Mrs. Armstrong she found Christ.

Her marriage to Brother W. Rae in 1889 was the first Army wedding in Springhill Mines. Her maiden name, by which she was so well-known, was Bessie Bond. For thirty-three years she held the position of Young People's Sergeant-Major.

Our comrade moved to Cape Breton in 1899, first settling at Dominion, where, after a stay of two years she moved to New Aberdeen. At this time there was no Corps in existence, so she opened up her home and conducted Company Meetings on Sundays, and from such evolved New Aberdeen Corps.

The Funeral service was conducted by Staff-Captain Owen, the Citadel being gorged. It is thought that it was one of the largest Funerals seen in these parts.

She leaves behind her a loving mother, "Grandma" Bond, also an affectionate husband, one son, Earl, and one daughter, Mrs. Ensign Howe, to whom our heartfelt sympathy is extended.

BROTHER ARTHUR CANNIFF, SAULT STE. MARIE II

Brother Arthur Canniff, of Sault Ste. Marie 2, was called very suddenly to Higher Service although he had been ailing for some time. He was one of the first Salvationists of Gore Bay, Ontario, and played a very prominent part as an early Salvationist. For many years he was Corps Sergeant-Major at Gore Bay, and was highly respected by all who knew him.

Of later years ill health has prevented his working actively but his influence has wielded great good in the Corps and community.

Ensign John Bond conducted the Funeral service at the family residence after which the body was taken to Gore Bay for the interment. Prayers and sympathy are extended to Sister Mrs. Canniff and the children, Sister Mrs. Witty and Elmer.



Y.P.S.-M. Mrs. B. Rae

The visit of the Territorial Revivalists, Major and Mrs. Kendall, to Bermuda has been hailed with joy. Apart from the netting of eighty seekers, impetus and encouragement have been imparted to Officers and Soldiers. The following report, from the pen of Mrs. Major Kendall, is written in the thick of the Somerset engagement, speaks for itself:

We arrived here right on the heels of the big storm which did considerable damage to the trees, foliage and the roofs of many houses, but even now, in its somewhat shattered condition, we can see much of the beauty of Bermuda. It is surely a charming spot. Its lovely trees, gorgeous foliage, roses, which are now in bloom, and ferns along the roadside, its white houses, winding roads and deep

cuts through the rock, are all so interesting. Hamilton and St. Georges, so quaint and picturesque, and the great dockyards at Somerset, all add to Bermuda's charm. In Toronto no doubt you are muffling up to keep warm, while here we have the doors and windows all open and are able to go out without a coat. No anxiety about fuel here!

We found the Officers eagerly anticipating our visit. 'Specials' are few and far between, so they gave us a grand welcome and have done everything possible to assist us.

Handicapped at Hamilton

We were somewhat handicapped at Hamilton owing to The Army Hall being wrecked in the storm, but Commandant Gillingham had made the best arrangements possible, and we used three different halls during the week. Splendid crowds attended the meetings and we saw forty men and women at the Altar.

Fine crowds gathered also at St. Georges; a hundred or more being turned away on Sunday night, and the Hall being packed on Monday night.

Somerset is a quiet place, with little commercial activity, but we have had some blessed meetings here. We have found the people not the easiest to move, but, despite this, have already seen eighty seek.

(Continued in next column)

SISTER MRS. FRASER, STRATFORD

Sister Mrs. Fraser, mother of Captain Annie Fraser, was called Home on Wednesday morning, November 17th. She was of a quiet, retiring disposition, but lived as a sincere Salvationist, her neighbors all testifying to her goodness. Our comrade was buried with full Army honors on Saturday, November 20th, Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson conducting the ceremonies at the house and cemetery.

At the Memorial service held on Sunday night in the Citadel, Sister Mrs. Wilder and Brother H. Thompson spoke of our late Sister's devoted life in the face of adverse circumstances. Our sympathy and prayers are extended to Captain Fraser, her sisters and brothers in the great loss sustained. Sister Mrs. Fraser's life and example will not soon be forgotten.—H.N.T.



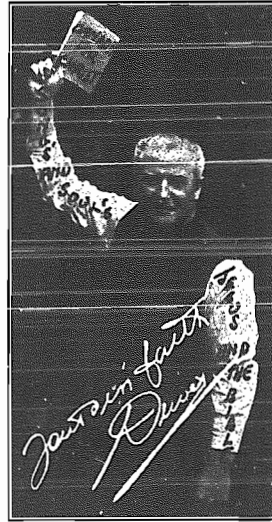
Brother Canniff

TERRITORIAL REVIVALISTS CONDUCT FRUITFUL CAMPAIGN IN SUNNY BERMUDA

ers kneeling at the mercy-seat, for which we thank God and give Him all the glory.

Bermuda's Big Need

The need of Bermuda, with her twenty-five thousand people, in the Salvation of God. It would then be a paradise indeed. I must pay tribute to Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham and the Officers, who are so bravely pressing the claims of the Kingdom and plodding through the difficulties associated with Bermuda. They are indeed loyal to God and The Army and are pulling well together. The Salvation Army is the same grand old Army everywhere!



an outstanding character of the British Field, sent the above photograph, together with the following message to our new Commissioner, just prior to his leaving England for Canada:

Dear Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell and Captain:—

Just to welcome you on the other side with the happiest memory of days spent in glad service, and many, many thanks for your hearty co-operation and encouragement given in times when clouds seemed to obscure the horizon.

May you find friends in your new command, and set Canada ablaze with revival.

Your old Officers,
OLIVER and MRS. CHALKER,
Congress Hall, Corps.

COLONEL JACOBS

Inspires Ottawa Soldiery
TEN SEEKERS

During a recent week-end, Colonel Jacobs, supported by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Best, and the Divisional Headquarters Staff, conducted a stirring campaign at Ottawa Hill. On Sunday morning the Colonel spoke very forcefully, and at the close of the service five volunteers knelt at the Altar. A touching feature of the morning service was the testimony given by Brother Daglesb, who spoke on behalf of his wife who is very ill.

Although the weather became inclement toward evening, a good crowd gathered, and the Colonel delivered a telling message. Five souls responded to his pleading.

On Monday evening, the three Corps of the city united in our Citadel, and Colonel Jacobs spoke on "Modern Miracles."

HOW COBOURG DID IT

Some of the Young People's Corps in the Toronto East Division are getting a move on in the right direction. Take Cobourg, for instance: Captain and Mrs. Gage became much concerned about the low attendance at Company Meetings, and used the following method of creating interest.

Obtaining a large sheet of paper, which had printed on it "Star Class Competition," they placed, on the left side, the name of the classes and divided this into thirteen squares, one for each Company. The idea is that when a class registers full attendance a silver star is placed opposite the name of the Company and the members are given a button. Should any class remain a "star class" for four weeks, it will be named a "golden star class," and the pupils will receive a button with a golden star on it. At the end of thirteen weeks the Companies which have had full attendance will be given a tea, and the members urged to secure new children to attend the Company meetings.

The idea has caught on so well that the attendance has already increased from 46 to 115.

This and other methods could possibly be used in promoting healthy competition, and thus securing better attendance at Company meetings.

—Staff-Captain Ritchie, D.Y.P.S.

FIELD-MAJOR OLIVER CHALKER.

THE FIELD SECRETARY Campaigns at Guelph

The Field Secretary, supported by the Divisional Commandant, conducted a recent week-end campaign here.

On Sunday morning the Colonel visited the Ontario Reformatory and addressed the prisoners, later leading a most helpful Holiness meeting. In the afternoon meeting, after a number of comrades had testified briefly on early-day memories, the Colonel related several instances of conversion which had come under his notice during his lengthy career in the Dominion.

"What profit?" was the subject of the Colonel's talk in the evening. At this service, tribute was paid to the memory of Brother Dennis, who was recently promoted to glory at the ripe age of ninety. Brother Dennis, who had been a member of the Corps since his infancy, was an untiring worker, and much loved by his comrades. Three generations of this warrior's

family are actively engaged in the Corps. During the meeting the Songsters and Band rendered suitable music, and Sister Cory Taylor, the Field Secretary's daughter, took part during the day.

The week-end following, the services were conducted by the Corps Cadets, under the leadership of their Guardian, Mrs. Adjutant Russell. At the morning meeting the Corps Cadets Hope, Eastman and Chritchley spoke helpfully, and were followed by a splendid address by the Guardian. In the afternoon meeting an enrolment of Senior and Junior Soldiers was conducted by Adjutant Sowton, who gave a synopsis of 'The Army's' teachings. The morning meeting the Corps Cadets again took a very prominent part. The Songsters, assisted by the Band, recently gave a splendid program, the proceeds being utilized toward securing a new organ.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

The times for receiving reports for the issue of THE WAR CRY next going to press are:—

(1) Ordinary Corps news, noon on Fridays.

(2) Brief reports regarding SPECIAL HAPPENINGS, either by mail or telegraph, noon on Tuesdays.

PETROLIA

Captain and Mrs. Mann Three young boys were enrolled recently as Soldiers. On Corps Cadet Sunday, Cadet Eva Clifford gave the address in the Holiness meeting. Throughout the day the Brigade, which numbers four,

A "BIG" CATCH

"Princess Della" Joins The Army

Captain Renshaw, of Manitowish Island, reports a big capture of woman trophy who turns the scale at six hundred and thirty-four pounds and, previous to conversion, traveled with a circus as a member of the "Fat Folks' Show." "Princess Della," as the big convert is called, arrived back from her last trip with the circus some months ago, and found Salvation recently in a Cottage meeting, conducted in her own home.

Since then two step-daughters have also given their hearts to God in an Army meeting and are proving a splendid support to their mother, who is now, unfortunately, far from well.

"Princess Della," who was born and brought up on Manitowish Island, is now settled in a cottage on the Indian Reserve at Sucker Creek, where Army meetings are held every week and where the big-hearted convert now shines and testifies for the Master, telling of His power to save and keep.

"We win big souls in the Island," writes the Captain in conclusion.

to the front. Mrs. Captain Mann, who acts as the Corps Cadet Guardian, gave a rousing Salvation talk in the night meeting. Two week-end recruits for Corps Cadetship were secured. Last Sunday a new (Cradle Roll Sergeant and Sergeant were commissioned, and two Soldiers were enrolled. The infant daughter of our latest Soldier was also dedicated.

SWANSEA

Lieutenants Barrett and Ellison On Wednesday evening, a very happy Shantland and a party of young people from the Temple for last Sunday's meetings. The Envoys' messages were up lifting, as were the solo singing and testimonies of the young people. In the night meeting three comrades sought a deeper work of grace, and one girl made a start to serve the Lord.

TIMMINS

Adjutant and Mrs. Brown, Lieutenant Patterson The initial visit to Timmins of Major Cameron, was marked by a series of enthusiastic services, commencing on Saturday evening with a welcome supper. The Adjutant's message was hearty and sincere welcome to the Divisional Commander, and concluding on Monday evening with a testimonial in twelve adults and young people finding Christ. Two Junior Soldiers were enrolled.

NORTH TORONTO

Captains Dunkley and Chapman Our Home League Sale, held on Wednesday, December 30th, was a magnificent success in every way, one hundred and eighty-five dollars being raised. After God's blessing upon the occasion, Mrs. P. B. Myers, who was supported by Mrs. Brigadier Blom, in a pleasing address declared the sale open.

Enthusiasm in the Home League has been running high the success of last year's sale having stirred the members to further effort. Much credit for the healthy and successful sale is due to the untiring effort of Mrs. Major Thompson and Mrs. Major Calvert, the Saturday series of "Popular Saturday Nights" was inaugurated, amid much enthusiasm. Our Songsters recently visited to Montreal, in connection with a Massed Festival, under the chairmanship of Major McEldiney, and a very edifying evening was enjoyed.

FENELON FALLS

Adjutant and Mrs. Rix On a recent Sunday evening, three backsliders returned to God. Nineteen comrades journeyed from here to Peterborough to attend the Holiness meeting and all report a real profitable and enjoyable time. On our Young People's Annual, a fifteen dollar offering was made to the Company Meeting attendees. Zero weather on Corps Cadet Sunday did not hinder the morning and afternoon services. In the evening, previous to our inside meetings, which were given by our Cadets, under the Guardian Mrs. Palmer.

MIDLAND

Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell On the occasion of Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond's week-end visit, the Life-Saving Scout Troops gathered for the purpose of seeing one of their number—Orval Puddicombe—decorated for bravery. The Army medal being presented to him by the Colonel. We now have a complete set of silver instruments in the Band and they do look good! In the afternoon the Band headed the War Veterans' parade and officiated at a Memorial service. Following the parade, the forceful address at night, and just as the meeting was being closed, a penitent came to the mercy-seat. We did not close our meeting until ten others were kneeling in penitence. On a recent Thursday the Home League held a successful Sale of Work.

CORNWALL

Adjutant and Mrs. White Last Sunday afternoon we enrolled seven Juniors, and in the evening five Senior Soldiers were sworn-in. On Wednesday we had with us Major Macdonald,

BRIDGEBURG

Lieutenants Mortenson and Underhill The Niagara Falls Band and Songster Brigade paid us a visit recently, rendering a Musical Festival in the Social Church to an appreciative gathering. Last week-end a young man gave his heart to God. We are looking forward to what we have welcomed the first Bandman into our midst.

RIVINGTON

Captain and Mrs. Morrison Last Sunday, Captain Gennery, of Divisional Services, visited the series of meetings. The Home League Sale, held recently, netted a good sum.

WATERLOO

Captain and Mrs. Oliver We have just finished three weeks' revival services, with good attendance sustained throughout. Captain and Mrs. Bowers conducted the last of these special meetings, when five souls surrendered. The total of fifteen for the three weeks. Many outside people were greatly blessed by the gatherings.

MARGARET

Captain and Mrs. Margatroyd The visit of Major Lewis and Ensign Poole to our Corps was an occasion of increased spiritual incentive. Good crowds weathered the blustery elements to attend meetings. This trip was richly delivered and we rejoiced when two seekers knelt at the Cross.

PELTOWN

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham A very appreciable increase in attendance marked the meetings of late. Effective Salvation meetings are held, with pointed talks addressed to saint and sinner. The Young People's League is in good condition, and the Monday evening meetings, conducted by this section of the Corps, is fast becoming a live feature.

There is a healthy Corps Cadet Brigade. A copy of THE WAR CRY is being sent to the homes in the city which are isolated through sickness, while the Captains and Mrs. Snow, who are regularly visited by these good Sisters. A Sale of Work, sponsored by the Home League, last week, fully justified the effort made. Beyond the Corps Outpost, also reports progress in all departments.

TEMPLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Bunton The Toronto Temple Annual Sale of Work, held on the occasion of the 3rd was opened by Mrs. Colonel Jacobs, who, in a neat speech emphasized the importance of being in this branch of Salvation Army work, and congratulated the members on the splendid display of goods. The Young People's League Secretary, when introducing Mrs. Jacobs, spoke of the harmony that exist among the members, and attributed the flourishing condition of the League to their industry and loyalty. The Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, crowded the opening exercises. Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay led the gathering in prayer. Mrs. Brigadier Taylor sang an appropriate solo, and Mrs. Col-

"THE GREATEST THING . . . FOR YEARS"

The Village Blacksmith Captured

Kneeling next a young girl at the mercy-seat at one of our Corps on a recent Sunday was the old village blacksmith—a French-Canadian. He is 73 years of age and had been a slave to drink all his life. God wondrously saved him, and he immediately began to testify. The convert brought his wife to the evening meeting and, with her, a number of other adults and young people, knelt and found Salvation. His boy said: "There is a big difference in our home now: father gets up happy and sings, instead of being grouchy and swearing."

"If that man stands," said an influential citizen, "it will be one of the greatest things that has happened in this village for years."

SUDBURY

Ensign Greatrix, Captain Parsons, Lieutenant Haines

Our Home League members are to be commended for their faithful work during the past two years. Whilst the main object of the League—the spiritual well-being of its members—retains its rightful place, the result of frequent Sales of Work have helped the Corps out of many a difficult corner financially, by buying fuel, providing quantities of linings, and re-decorating the Citadel. Our annual Christmas Sale reached the pinnacle. There was a representative present from every Church in Sudbury. Major and Mrs. Cameron were also present. The Major, who is high tribute to the women workers. Mrs. Major Cameron, upon whom fell the pleasant duty of closing the night, spoke fittingly of "Martha and Mary," and at the conclusion of the Sale warmly thanked the workers. Lieut. Colonel Taylor, who was in the chair, was installed as Home League Treasurer.

HAILEYBURY

Lieutenant Tilly, and Douglas The Young People's Campaign was carried through in the spirit. Sunday night's meeting was rather quiet, as the young were led by a thirteen-year-old girl. Each convert gave a ringing testimony.

BRACEBRIDGE

Captain and Mrs. Cornthwaite The Huntsville Band, accompanied by Ensign Luxton, conducted the 41st Anniversary services. Last Saturday and Sunday the Home League was filled to capacity. On Monday night the meeting was rendered by the Brackley "Young People's League" Band. Rejoice! Celebrations were concluded on Tuesday with a Sale and Supper.

LEAMINGTON

Ensign and Mrs. Harrison The visit of the Commandant and Mrs. Beecroft and Capt. and Mrs. of the Windsor Men's Social Department, was blessedly owned by God, and closed with six conversions. The band, under the leadership of Beecroft's singing, and the Band's playing were all contributory causes to the day's success.

ARE YOU DISAPPOINTED?

If any reports, photos, etc., which are sent do not appear, please write to the Editor-in-Chief at once, so that steps may be taken to trace missing communications, or an explanation may be given. Address: Editor-in-Chief, THE WAR CRY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

WEST TORONTO

Commandant and Mrs. Osborn Snow barriers and biting blasts marked Colonel and Mrs. Morehen's recent Sunday here, but none the less it was a day fraught with rich blessing, the memory of which will live and serve as an inspiration to better fighting and closer walk with God. Despite unprecedented difficulties in the way of transit, good attendance was secured at the meeting and a joyous day was spent. The visitors gave of their best, and did it in such a way that they were well rewarded. The desire to help and bless that dead indeed must have been the strong prod and the fact that they were so found by their efforts. With the aid of Major Wallace White, who, in paying his first visit to West Toronto, on a warm place in many hearts. God's Holy Spirit was very graciously present throughout the day, and the power of His love was abundantly manifest. The efforts that each of the visiting Officers put forth for His glory.

Ensign Clague, Captain Williams During the Young People's Campaign, the Corps Cadet Brigade, which had recently moved upward. Salvation meetings were held twice weekly and the Band of Hope was re-organized. The Company has been taking a prominent part in Sunday's meetings. The Corps Cadet and Mrs. Snow, who were here, and took active part in a recent Sunday's meetings.

PARRY SOUND

Captain and Mrs. Mundy On Wednesday, December 30th, the Home League held their annual Christmas Sale, which was a most successful one. The goods were all the handiwork of our noble band of workers. Mrs. Colonel Arthur, a warm friend of the Army in Parry Sound, opened the Sale and spoke encouragingly of the work being done. It was a rare privilege and opportunity, through THE WAR CRY, of welcoming all other League members a bright, prosperous New Year.

GANANIQUE

Ensign Tucker, Lieutenant Spicer On Wednesday evening, a series of conducted highly profitable meetings here on December 4th, 5th and 6th, commencing with a testimonial in the musical meeting. A stormy Sunday did not minimize the day's usefulness, our visitors' addresses were most encouraging, combining to give spiritual impetus to the day. The Young People naturally came for a goodly share of the Staff-Captain's time, his talks in Company Meeting and Young People's Salvation meeting securing the keenest interest. On Monday we were privileged to assist an illustrated lantern service given in the Presbyterian lecture room on "A Trip to England," which proved most instructive.

FEVERSHAM OUTPOST

Ensign Johnson and Thornton On Wednesday evening, a series of conducted highly profitable meetings here on December 4th, 5th and 6th, commencing with a testimonial in the musical meeting. A stormy Sunday did not minimize the day's usefulness, our visitors' addresses were most encouraging, combining to give spiritual impetus to the day. The Young People naturally came for a goodly share of the Staff-Captain's time, his talks in Company Meeting and Young People's Salvation meeting securing the keenest interest. On Monday we were privileged to assist an illustrated lantern service given in the Presbyterian lecture room on "A Trip to England," which proved most instructive.

DUNDAS

Captain and Mrs. Langford Splendid services were conducted last week-end by a well-known and much-loved warrior in the person of Brigadier Cameron. His message was most inspiring and was held during the Holiness meeting, the baby boys of Captain and Mrs. Langford, and Brother and Sister, respectively, being given of God. An increased attendance was noticeable at the Company Meeting, at which Mrs.

MAN FINDS SALVATION IN TORONTO HOTEL

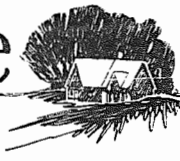
While two men Cadets were Christmas WAR CRY booming in the downtown district of Toronto, they entered a hotel where they encountered a well-to-do man who, under the influence of liquor, getting into conversation with him, discovered that he was a backslider, drink having caused his downfall.

As the Cadets talked with him, the man's heart was touched and he evinced his desire to be saved, asking the Cadets to kneel in prayer with him there and then. This they did and had the joy of pointing him to the Saviour. The bartender and many others who had crowded around were deeply impressed by the scene.

Green spoke encouragingly to the boys and girls. Three seekers in the night meeting crowded the efforts of the day. On Saturday afternoon, the 30th, the Home League held a successful Sale of Work, at which Mrs. Green also presided. The Band of Hope was re-organized in the evening by the Band and Young People's workers. Two seekers found Christ the following Sunday.



The Realm of Home



THE A B C OF VINEGAR

ANOTHER YEAR GONE!

There is something that is very solemn in the passing of a year—for it goes beyond recall. You can never bring it back. Gone, irretrievably gone! Now, dear reader, we should like to ask you to consider the past year. What have you done for yourself and your God during these three hundred and sixty-five days? Are you a better man or woman than you were this time last year? Has the year, with its opportunities and blessings, been utilized by you for good? If so, it is well, but if not, we want you to remember this fact, that although you cannot recall the past, you can make use of the future.

ONLY ONCE

I shall not pass this way again,
But, far beyond earth's Where and
When,
May I look back along the road
Where on both sides good seed I
sowed.

I shall not pass this way again,
May wisdom guide my tongue and
pen,
And love be mine that so I may
Plant roses all along the way.

I shall not pass this way again;
Grant me to soothe the hearts of
men,
Faithful to friends, true to my God,
A fragrance on the path I trod.

OPPOSITION AND OPPORTUNITY

Some people are able to distinguish between Opposition and Opportunity. Daniel did. David before the giant. Moses before Pharaoh. Joseph in the dungeon. Elijah before Jezebel. Jacob tussling with the stranger in the dark. Hezekiah before Sennacherib. Paul before Agrippa, knew the difference between Opposition and Opportunity.

Some people do not know this difference. Mrs. Job. Mrs. Moses. Mrs. Samson. Mrs. Lot. Palam. Jonah. Judas, for example.

Have you learned that most valuable lesson, that your difficulties are your opportunities? And that without difficulties there are no opportunities for good?

New resolutions are useless of themselves. What is needed is a new heart—then the new resolutions will be kept.

FOR THE NEW YEAR

I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death,
His mercy underlies.

I know not where His islands
lift
Their fringed palms in air;

I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

Every time you have had a great deal of exercise remember to put a cupful of vinegar in your hot bath before going to bed. This is very refreshing, but its chief virtue is that in the morning there will be no trace of stiff or aching joints and muscles.

Steep a piece of clean linen or lint in vinegar and apply to a bruise immediately. This will prevent discoloration. One of the best ways of ensuring that meat is not tainted is to wipe it with a cloth which has been soaked in warm water and vinegar.

Flower vases of cut-glass sometimes become discolored at the bottom. They can be made clear and sparkling if a mixture of vinegar and salt is left in them for some time.

Vinegar and linseed oil mixed in the proportion of two-parts of oil to one-part of vinegar make an excellent preservative for leather, and can be used with great success on your leather boots, or on the upholstery of your car.

1926 LIFE'S PUZZLE 1927

Exit 1926! By the time these lines are read, the clock chimes will have sounded out the midnight hour; they will have sped more than another brief day; a year will have slipped away with the booming echoes, and 1927 will have come. It will be a case of "The year is dead: long live the year!"

But is 1926 gone? Not entirely! See, there on the shelf where the children keep their Christmas toys, that picture-puzzle of many-shaped pieces. Young Jack has only partially filled in the parts, and one or two are misplaced, for, look, the bright-blue sky is mixed up with the green grass, and there are little blanks where the cardboard of the box shows through!

Can you see anything there to remind you of 1926? You began the year with an unsolved puzzle before you. One there was Who held the key, and Who, looking on, while you

struggled with the pieces, could have helped you—would gladly have helped you, if you had asked.

Only it was your game, and He could only help, by your invitation, to fit the difficult parts together. And you knew: how often you were told of His interest and His desire to aid; yet it seems so natural and human to blunder on by oneself. And now the year is past, the puzzle of 1926 is unsolved, the game unfinished. A mix-up of unfitted parts, a jumble of odds and ends of days and weeks without meaning or worthy achievement.

Still there is something to take from 1926—its lesson. If this be well-learned, then 1927 will be the better for it—better all round. A little chorus gives the cue:

Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

FOUR "I WILLS" FOR THE NEW YEAR

I will pray more. I will be more charitable. I will be more patient under trial. I will study the Bible more.

COAT HANGERS

Cut hangers from heavy cardboard and run a rod in the children's clothes closet at a height that they can reach. Thus they can find their own garments. It encourages them to hang them up properly after wearing. The hangers are strong enough to hold children's dresses, waists and blouses, and keep them in better shape than when hung on hooks or piled on the rod they cannot be pulled down or fall off like the wire hangers.

SAFE CLOTHES CLEANING

People who press and clean their clothing at home should beware the perils of gasoline. Opening a window to allow the vapor to escape does not always clear the atmosphere. People who do such tailoring work at home should make sure that the room is thoroughly ventilated and kept free from flames and sparks. Gasoline should not be kept in the house, but should be stored in the garage, or set in the shed and plainly marked. People who use gasoline stoves should read their insurance policies.

BE HONEST

Strict and Consistent Honesty with Young Children is Essential if You Would Retain Their Confidence

The importance of honesty in handling children can not be over-emphasized. If the early trust and confidence which they have in their parents is carelessly broken down, the props are knocked out of their world, for if what father and mother says is not true, what may be believed? Many times it has a direct bearing on whether or not obedience is obtained. Some parents will deliberately deceive their children in an attempt to gain obedience.

One small lad, though he had considerable fear of pain under the dentist's hands, went through the first session manfully, shedding only a tear or two. He dreaded the second visit, however, and continually fretted about it. In order to calm him his mother assured him that "This time he will not hurt you at all." Up to this point the mother had always been right, so he believed her. The shock was a severe one when it happened that he was hurt more than on the previous visit. His implicit confidence was shattered and he became timid and fearful in new situations and showed an evident lack of trust in the statements made to him. This was clearly shown on another occasion at the dentist's several months later. There had been some question of extracting one tooth, but his mother definitely promised him that it should not be done on this particular day and that he need have no fear. If it proved necessary, arrangements would be made later to have it done under ether. He understood this clearly, yet when actually in the dentist's chair, he became panic-stricken and could not be pacified. All reassuring statements were met with "You told me before that it wouldn't hurt, and it did. I want to go home. He shan't touch my tooth." It will be a long time, if ever, before this child regains his confidence.

LOVE YOUR NEIGHBOR

As ships meet at sea for a moment together when words of greetings must be spoken, and then away upon the deep, so men meet in this world; and I think we should cross no man's path without hailing him, and, if he needs, giving him supplies.—H. W. Beecher.

BARGAINS IN TAILORING!

There is no better time to place an order with our Men's Tailoring Department than **NOW**

From December 1st 1926, to January 15th, 1927

we are giving a discount of 10 per cent. on all orders placed with our Tailoring Department. This will include orders for

MEN'S UNIFORMS, MEN'S SPRING, FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS, LADIES' SPRING FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS, CIVILIAN SUITS

In order to secure this discount, place your order NOW

Send a deposit of \$10.00 with order and payment of balance when order is ready for shipment. To secure this discount, orders can only be taken for immediate delivery.

NOTE.—Address all orders and enquiries to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, TORONTO 2, ONTARIO

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, will bring them home. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses. HARRY V.—When last heard from he was living in North Bay, Ont. Supposed to have married a lady by the name of Gertrude Edm. nston, who lived in Moncton, N.B. Should this meet the eye, good news awaits him. 16127 CUNY, Henry—Age 44 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 140 lbs.; dark or grey hair; dark complexion. Married 34 years by occupation. Has been missing eight years; was then in Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16182

FLYNN, Richard—Age 31 years. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Was in the Canadian Forces during the War. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16209 RYAN, James—Age about 34 years. Very tall, well built. Brown hair; grey eyes. When last heard of, about 13 years ago, was in England, but it is thought that he may be somewhere in Canada. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as daughter is very anxious to hear from him. 16311 BACKLUND, Peter—Age about 34 years. Height 6 ft. 1 in.; weight 130 lbs.; fair hair, blue eyes; fair complexion. Swedish nationality. Last heard of in October, 1922. Was last heard of in Toronto. Any news regarding his whereabouts will be gratefully received. 16582

Please communicate with Lieut. Colonel Debrisay, Salvation Army, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, regarding the undermentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

SMITH, Clara (nee Hawthorne)—Nickname Collins. Last known address, 180 Dorchester Street, Montreal, Quebec, in 1915. Daughter enquires.

REICHERT, Lucy—Born in Hensall, Ont. May be known in Hensall, Dyas or Mitchell, last heard of at Jasper, Ont., 1916. May be in Boston. Parents anxious to locate her.

WUKINS, Madeline—Rosetta—Mining since July 22nd, 1928. Last known address, 413 Proctor St., New York. May have returned to Canada. Husband anxious to obtain news. Age 49; height 5 ft. 3 in.; blue eyes; blonde.

ENERTY, Mrs. Nell—Heard of for three years; was then in Halifax, N.S. A Salvationist at that time. Age 52; height 5 ft. 4 in.; dark complexion. Sister enquires.

GORDON, Virgil (nee Eva Jackson)—Age 31; brown hair; hazel eyes. Sister enquires.

McLAUGHLIN, Miss Viola Jane—Age 27; dark brown hair; dark eyes. Sister enquires.

FATHER enquires.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your will please remember the great needs of the Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST: I GIVE, DEVISE, BEQUEST, QUATRY unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of (or my property known as No. _____) in the City or Town of _____ to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purpose of The Salvation Army in the said Territory.

Or I bequeath to General William Bramwell _____ of the Salvation Army, the sum of \$ _____ to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of the Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell _____ being acknowledged by me, _____, or other the General for the said Territory, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum.

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add in following clause: "For use in (fill in following clause for the work (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further particulars, apply to LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

TOMMY BRIGHT RETIRES AND IS SUCCEEDED BY S.K.I. ROCKIT

What though the northern wintry blast Shall howl around our bed! What tho' beneath some distant sun Old Tommy Bright hath fled!

One lingering look, one parting sigh, And, lo, our friend is gone; But we shall carry on the war Till fighting days are done.

Tommy Bright would sure keel over with delight did he know that the very memory of him awakened the Muse-spirit in his fat and phlegmatic successor. But honest-to-goodness now, the way that tricky

Our Plan of Campaign

CHAMPION—Montreal 1 1000
RUNNER-UP—Halifax 1 850

GO-GETTERS

HAMILTON IV	700	SAINT JOHN I (N.B.)	250
RIVERDALE	650	ST. THOMAS	225
OTTAWA I	650	HAMILTON III	210
HAMILTON I	650	HALIFAX II	210
MONCTON	525	LIPNICKOIT	200
WINNIPEG	475	SAKNA	200
WINDSOR I	450	PORT HURON	200
WINDSOR II	400	SHERBROOKE	200
KINOSTON	400		

DARE-ALLS

TRURO	285	PETERBORO	220
BRANTFORD I	280	TORONTO I	220
BARLS COURT	275	WOODSTOCK (ONT.)	210
WINDSOR I	260	OTTAWA III	210
LONDON I	250	SIDNEY	210
WINDSOR II	250	ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	200
WINDSOR III	250	BROCK AVENUE	200
WINDSOR IV	250	MONTREAL VI	200
WINDSOR V	250	DANFORTH	200
WINDSOR VI	250	CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
WINDSOR VII	250	YARMOUTH	200
WINDSOR VIII	250	STRATFORD	200
WINDSOR IX	250	CHATHAM (ONT.)	200
WINDSOR X	250	WINDSOR III	200
WINDSOR XI	250	SAINT JOHN I	200
WINDSOR XII	250	SAINT JOHN II	200
WINDSOR XIII	250	SAINT JOHN III	200
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WINDSOR XV	250	SAINT JOHN V	200
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WINDSOR XVII	250	SAINT JOHN VII	200
WINDSOR XVIII	250	SAINT JOHN VIII	200
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THE GENERAL'S FAITH FOR JAPAN.

(See page 3)



Official Gazette of

THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND and BERMUDA

THE COMMISSIONER'S STIRRING MESSAGE.

(See page 8)

No. 2203.

JANUARY 1st, 1927

PRICE FIVE CENTS

A GREAT BEGINNING

Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs.
Maxwell at the Temple

(Continued from page 9)

"the miracle of the penitent-form," said this earnest seeker to the Commissioner, "and I feel I shall kneel there some day; but I realize that, though I am not a really bad man, when I do come I shall have to come with all I have and be prepared to renounce things in my life which I now know are inconsistent with the profession of a believer. But," he continued, "I am not quite there yet."

"Do you remember," asked the Commissioner in a flash, "the illustration I gave to-night, 'a man overboard'?"

"I do. I remember every word."

"You are that man," replied the Commissioner, "you are overboard; you are not lost, far out on the ocean; you can see the lights of the shore and you are struggling towards them; and"—he added with abounding faith, gripping the struggler's hand—"you will get there." And he was off to some other seeker. When that man reaches shore he will be an "out-and-outer."

Seventeen penitents in all had their hearts put right; one man stood for a moment in front of the mercy-seat—hesitating on the very brink—and then gradually sank to his knees in contrition at the feet of Jesus. On the platform the Commissioner, Colonels Adby and Morehen, in turn pleaded for surrenders, and towards the close, these three, in company with Colonels Hargrave, Bettridge and Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, stood together and sang an old-time invitation chorus.

A happy little incident marked the close of the day. Present were a score or so of boys from the Children's Hospital, whom Mr. Smerdon had brought along, and as they left to go home, the Commissioner, ever alert for an opportunity, had the lads taken into the Council Chamber where he addressed to them some timely words about the Great Healer, that will live in their young minds for many a day.

Yes, it was a great day—great in the highest sense of that word!

COMING EVENTS

(Continued from page 15)

MAJOR BRISTOW: Windsor I, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 1-2nd, Sun. Jan. 9th, and Fri.-days, Jan. 7th, 14th, 21st and 28th; Chatham, Sun., Jan. 16th.

MAJOR MACDONALD: Montreal I, Sun.-Mon., Jan. 2-3rd; Montreal II, Thurs., Jan. 6th; Nanawau, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 8-9th; Montreal I, Thurs., Jan. 13th; Montreal IV, Fri., Jan. 14th; Montreal V, Sun., Jan. 16th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BEST: Ottawa II, Sat., Jan. 1st; Ottawa I, Sun. and Tues. and Wed., Jan. 2nd, 4th and Sat., Jan. 1st; Ottawa I, Sun. and Arnprior, Thurs., Jan. 13th; Ottawa II, Fri., Jan. 14th; Smith's Falls, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 15-16th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: New Waterford, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 1-2nd; Florence, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 8-9th; Sydney, Thurs., Jan. 13th; Sydney Mines, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 15-16th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Montreal I, Sun.-Mon., Jan. 2-3rd; Montreal II, Thurs., Jan. 6th; Montreal IX, Sun., Jan. 9th; Montreal IV, Fri., Jan. 14th; Montreal VII, Sun., Jan. 16th.

A WAY THEY HAVE IN THE ARMY

(Continued from page 5)

is ready, at short notice—sometimes only a few hours, never more than a few weeks—to proceed to any other appointment the General or those authorised by him consider advantageous to the cause in which all are interested. Personal choice of position and committees debating appointments are unknown in the ranks of The Salvation Army.

Probably it is this that has helped to make The Army one of the largest missionary associations in the world, for every Officer who goes to a

country other than his own is expected to learn the language of the country to which he is sent, and this, not previous to starting his work there, but concurrently with his work, so that his language study is of a practical nature, and is mostly obtained by contact with the people.

Thus is the international spirit of The Army fostered and fed, and the world made brighter and better by the cheerful submission of these willing members of the "benevolent autocracy."

ON OLD BATTLE-GROUNDS

VETERAN CAMPAIGNER RE-VISITS THE NORTHLAND

To be able to return to Corps after an absence of many years is a great joy, especially when one meets many old comrades who are still true and faithful. This was recently the happy experience of Field-Major Campbell, who writes as follows:

At Shute, St. Marie I, where I spent a week-end, a married couple came quite a distance to the Sunday night meeting, at the close reminded me of the time when Mrs. Campbell and I tramped a long distance through a severe storm in order to dedicate their child.

I had the privilege of visiting one of the oldest Soldiers, Mrs. Livingstone, who is eighty-two years old. I found her still trusting in Jesus.

I spent three days at Number II Corps, in which district I used to do a good deal of visiting, for there was only one Corps at the "Soo" then. One seeker came forward; the Hall was filled for the Lantern Service on the "Life of Christ." At Sudbury, where a week-end was spent, two souls found Salvation and the comrades were greatly cheered.

Three days were spent at North Bay, where I was stationed sixteen years ago. Many changes have taken place, but there are a few of the old comrades still fighting bravely. Ensign and Mrs. Pollock are doing a splendid work and things are moving in the right direction. There was a man here who knew me in my sinful days.

At Huntsville, I found Ensign and Mrs. Luxton in good spirits and we had a splendid time. I gave a Lantern Service for the children on the story of Daniel. Quite a crowd of children came through the rain, and I believe were greatly

impressed.

At Brucebridge, a good week-end's meetings were held. Two souls claimed the victory. The Hall was well filled for the Lantern Service on Monday night.

At Gravenhurst, there was a lady at the Lantern service who had never before seen lantern pictures. She was much interested. The Rev. Mr. Hillton, the Baptist Minister who presided, said that he had never seen a better selection of slides on the life of Christ. I was enabled to spend four days here, and saw three seekers at the mercy-seat. Captain Bennett and Lieutenant Wheeler are putting up a brave fight in spite of the hardships during the winter months.

At Orillia, a week-end was spent. The free service given for the children on Monday was attended by a good crowd. One seeker came to the mercy-seat, Ensign and Mrs. Golden are doing a splendid work.

My last week-end was spent at Collingwood. I met Ensign Thornton and two of the comrades on the way. They had been selling Christmas WAR CRYs at Stuyver and had done well. They had my vision well announced and a number of tickets sold for the Lantern Service; their efforts were well rewarded. We had a good crowd for the Lantern service and the Sunday meetings were the best attended for a long time. One family came fourteen miles to the night service, having seen the announcement in the local paper. The Officer and Soldier were cheered.

Thirty-nine indoor meetings and nineteen Open-Airs were conducted during the tour.

COLIN CAMPBELL, Field-Major.

CRADLE ROLL EVENT

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell
Graces Occasion by Her Presence
SOMETHING NEW IN "PARTIES"

A Cradle Roll party! Surely this event, held at the Toronto Temple last Wednesday, must be unique in Army circles. We certainly have never heard of any similar gathering of its kind, and Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, who graced the proceedings with her presence, said that even she, with her wide experience of doings on the British Field, had never before been privileged to attend such a function.

There are over sixty babies on the Cradle Roll of the Temple, and they were present in "profusion"—long babies, short babies, fat babies, fatter babies; fair babies and dark babies—and all showed their keen interest in the occasion in their usual hearty manner. But more interested still were the "Cradle Rollers" of earlier days, now toddlers and young men and women of anything up to the ripe age of eight and nine years, who sat down—two long tables full to partake of a "scrumptious" spread, which the zealous Temple Cradle Roll Sergeant, Sister Mrs. Bradley, had arranged for them. Some of their parents were with them, and, as director of ceremonies there was present Colonel Adby, the Territorial champion of young life, and also Mrs. Adby and Adjutant Buntun and others.

A pleasant time was spent after the feasting. Following a song and prayer by Adjutant Snowden, Mrs. Maxwell addressed some motherly words to the young folk, spoke to the elder ones of the value of the Cradle Roll to The Army, and congratulated all concerned in arranging this interesting and happy event.

Mrs. Colonel Adby and Mrs. Adjutant Harpley also spoke, the latter on behalf of the grandmothers, and Cradle Roll Sergeant Mrs. Bradley read the report of the year's operations which was of a very gratifying order. There were also a number of interesting items given by the young folks themselves; after which, as an eagerly awaited climax, came the distribution of wonderful toys from the well-to-do Christmas tree. The Cradle Roll little people and the Cradle Roll "veterans" went home to dream happy dreams.

TERTSITIES

Congratulations are extended to Field-Major and Mrs. Brad, whose promotion was announced at the recent Immigration Conference, conducted by Commissioner Lamb, in Montreal.

Sister Mrs. Badley, of Danforth, had the misfortune to fall recently and in so doing incurred a splendid work and things are moving in the right direction. There was a man here who knew me in my sinful days.

Sympathy is extended to Honorary Bandsman Bradley, Sr., of Toronto Temple, whose brother, Mr. George Bradley, passed away with tragic suddenness last week.

Captain Warrander, of Brock Avenue, through THE WAR CRY, expresses his gratitude to the many comrades who extended sympathy to him in the recent passing of his mother.

The Peterboro Scout Troop, reference to which was not made in the report of the recent Handicraft Exhibition held in Toronto, entered a splendid work and things are moving in the right direction. There was a man here who knew me in my sinful days.

Lieutenant Davis is appointed to

Toronto Receiving Home: Captains Clara Beaton and Elizabeth Burns have respective Corps, following minor operations.

The homes of Ensign and Mrs. Hart, Danforth, N.S. Captain and Mrs. Church, South Africa, have been gladened by the recent arrival of sons, and that of Captain and Mrs. DeChamp, by a daughter.

Graham Bell, father of the telephone, must have been somewhat astonished when he could be "listened in" to a telephone conversation the other evening in Toronto. A certain Sergeant-Major rang up Adjutant Keith, of T.H.Q., for ten minutes of a chorus introduced by the Commissioner at his public welcome. This done, he then asked his prompter to hum the last two lines. For ten minutes the line resembled a radio broadcast. "Thank you," said the Sergeant-Major, "now I'm already for to-night's meeting."

The Trade Secretary extends to all the Department's customers his very best thanks and good wishes, and at the same time asks for a continuation of patronage during 1927.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETING

An United Holiness meeting was conducted by Brigadier Bloss, at the Yorkville Citadel, on a recent Friday night. East Toronto Band was in attendance.

The theme of the testimony period, which was led by Staff-Captain Ritchie, was the "love which passeth all understanding." Mrs. Field-Major Higdon, of Riverside, told with simplicity how she was won for God as a little girl, in an Army meeting, through the story of this surpassing love.

The address of Brigadier Bloss, on the "Temptations of Jesus," caused each one to feel that in all circumstances and difficulties of life, we have a Friend and Helper Who will not suffer us to be tempted above that which we are able to bear.